

PART I. "JAPAN'S FIGHT FOR FREEDOM" NOW READY, PRICE 6d.

The Daily

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ILLUSTRATED

Mirror.

A Paper for Men and Women.

Lightning Results
from our Small
Advertisements.
See page 16.

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TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

£9,000 JEWEL ROBBERY.

Thieves Foiled by Alert
Police Officers.

MOST OF THE SPOIL RECOVERED.

More than £9,000 worth of stolen jewellery, belonging to Messrs. Asprey, of Bond-street, was recovered yesterday morning through the intelligence of Constable C 207.

At a quarter-past six, when daylight was beginning to dawn in Albemarle-street, the constable observed two men loitering about. Rubber-shod, he quietly approached, and took shelter in a doorway. After a couple of minutes another man came to the corner of Grafton-street, and they together went into Bond-street. A few minutes later the policeman saw two other men, one carrying a brown bag, and the second nothing, but looking suspiciously bulky about the pockets. They went up Slifford-street into New Burlington-street, and turned into Regent-street. He hurried after them. At the corner of Conduit-street the man with the brown bag dropped it, and ran. Most opportunely Constable 388 C arrived, and arrested him.

Pursuit and Capture.

Constable 207 C started in pursuit of the other man, and overtook him. There was a short struggle, in which it is understood an early crossing-sweeper came to the aid of the policeman, and the man was overpowered.

At Vine-street the men and their possessions were examined. The brown cowhide bag was packed with valuable watches and jewellery, and the bulky man's pockets were stuffed with rings, bracelets, brooches, and other luxurious articles of jewellery, the whole amounting in value to over £9,000.

Quick Work.

A Daily Illustrated Mirror representative learnt that the residents of Bond-street, appreciating the value of their stocks, employ a watchman to patrol the street during the night hours. But his duty is over at six o'clock. The robbery, therefore, was apparently begun and ended in fifteen minutes.

Messrs. Asprey's shopfront and doorway are guarded by a heavy iron-shutter, which is let down at night. Two men, with powerful crowbars, prised open the shutters, a third man holding the bag, and screening those at work by an umbrella, while a fourth crawled underneath.

Plebeian Haul.

Inside the shop a couple of keys were found, indicating the means used in getting at the show cases. Little time was spent in selecting the spoil, and in his haste the man scattered watches and various articles of jewellery in rich profusion over the floor.

According to the manager, the value of the goods stolen amounts to over £9,000, and it is uncertain as yet whether the whole of it has been recovered. So far, 223 watches, 192 bracelets, 107 scarf pins, 58 rings, 40 necklets, 43 pendants, 29 whistles, and other small articles are in the possession of the police.

In the Dock.

At Marlborough-street the men, who gave the names of Walter Sands, plasterer, and John Slade, labourer, were charged with the robbery, and after formal evidence, remanded for a week. They are known to the police, and further arrests are expected to take place, as the prisoners are members of an expert and notorious gang.

The scene of the robbery, showing the manner in which the men made their exit, will be found pictured on page thirteen.

LADY'S TRAGIC DEATH.

Mrs. O'Hagan, a lady residing in Knightsbridge, has died under tragic circumstances.

On Sunday she went to visit her husband at the house which he occupies in Victoria-road, Wood Green. She passed the night there, sleeping by herself in one of the bedrooms.

When Mr. O'Hagan went to call his wife yesterday morning he found her lying dead in bed with a bullet wound through her heart. Beside her a pistol was discovered. No one had heard anything unusual during the night.

ROYAL CHILDREN PLAY THE WAR GAME.



Little Prince Edward of Wales and his younger brother, Prince Albert, are daily watching the events in the war between Russia and Japan. They have a large map of the scene of war, and each morning follow the movements of ships and troops with models of the rival forces.

WAS HE KIDNAPPED?

Mysterious Affair of a Little Reading Boy.

MISSING FOR A FORTNIGHT.

The people of Reading have been thrown into a state of excitement by the mysterious disappearance a fortnight ago of a boy eight years old.

Two theories have been put forward to account for the lad's absence from home. One is that he has been kidnapped by gypsies and the other that he has been swept away by the recent Thames floods. The police believe that the boy is still alive and are circulating a description of a tall, dark tramp who is supposed to have abducted him.

A bright and intelligent little fellow, Alfred Knight left his home at 53, Vastern-road, Reading, on Monday morning, February 22. Since then all trace of him has vanished.

The abduction theory was started by a man who said he had passed a gipsy's van about fifteen miles from Reading, behind which a crying lad answering the description of young Knight was being dragged, and to this clue the poor father has pinned his faith.

Close to Mr. Knight's house is a favourite camping ground of the gypsies, and one of the lad's playmates said he saw him near the ground on the night of the 22nd carrying a parcel.

The second theory admits of no hope. About 300 yards from Mr. Knight's house the water boils over Clapper's Pool, just below the weir, and here a child could easily slip into the water unnoticed. Once only has the Pool been dragged, and that was when the bodies of eight little children were brought up—a discovery that sent Mrs. Dyer, the murderess, to the scaffold.

Other parts of the river have been dragged, but not the swirling eddies of the Pool. "If Clapper's Pool is dragged without result," said Mr. Knight yesterday, "I shall be confirmed in my present belief that my little boy has been abducted."

WEDDING PARTY MYSTERY.

The body of a young man named Robert Preston, of Clarryford, Ireland, who has been missing since January 28, was found in the Main river yesterday by a policeman at Ballymena.

The dead man and a comrade were together at a wedding party on the night in question, and no trace of Preston could afterwards be found.

The companion was arrested by the police after the finding of Preston's body yesterday.

THE KING'S HEALTH.

His Majesty Better and Takes a Drive.

Yesterday morning his Majesty was officially announced to be much better, and later in the day it was found that the improvement was continued, although the King had spent a fairly busy day, including the holding of a more than usually long and tiring Privy Council, including the ceremony of pricking on a parchment roll the names of Sheriffs selected to serve in England and Wales during the ensuing year.

In the afternoon his Majesty, well wrapped up and using a small closed brougham, went out for a short drive, and may now be considered convalescent. In spite of all reassuring reports the number of personal, written, and telegraphed inquiries continues to be very large.

His Majesty and Chinese Labour.

An official contradiction is given of the report that the King at the Council signed the Chinese Labour Ordinance. His Majesty would in no conceivable circumstances do so. If the Ordinance comes within the category of reserved colonial Bills it could not become operative until approved, but such approval would be given by the Colonial Secretary, and the King would in no case sign. As a fact, not even the approval has been given up to the present.

KAISER INDISPOSED.

The German Emperor has (says Reuter) abandoned his intention of attending the funeral of the late Count von Waldersee, as he is suffering from a bad cold. The Crown Prince is also laid up with a chill.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.

Sir Thomas Barlow and Mr. R. Fuller visited the Duke of Cambridge yesterday morning, and the following bulletin was subsequently issued:—"The Duke has passed a quiet night, and is more comfortable this morning."

On inquiry yesterday evening it was stated that the Duke of Cambridge had rather a quiet day, and that his condition remained much about the same.

PRINCESS BEATRICE'S DONKEY RIDE.

Princess Henry of Battenberg on a little grey donkey and the young Princesses on camels made a picturesque procession on their visit to the grand gikulhana at Assuan, in Upper Egypt, last month.

The usual events at a meeting of this kind were provided, to the delight of a large crowd of natives, with the difference that in the tandem and other races self-willed donkeys took the place of trained polo ponies.

TRUE SON OF RUSSIA.

KUROPATKIN BLESSED BY THE CHURCH AND HIS MOTHER.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

ST. PETERSBURG, March, 5.

Before leaving for the front General Kuropatkin has done two things which have tended still further to enhance his reputation as a genuine son of Russia.

He has paid a solemn visit to the Cathedral of St. Isaac, where the Sacrament has been specially administered to him.

Immediately after this he set out for the town of Kholm, in the most out-of-the-way part of Pskov Government, a hundred miles from the railway, to seek, in the words of the St. Petersburg "Viedomosti," "the sacred blessing of his old mother." Twelve peasants, who are nearly ninety years of age, burst into tears when she saw her son, and declared that he would never return.

On the way back to St. Petersburg the General's sledge, and afterwards his train, were besieged by crowds of peasants. Ikons were thrust into the carriage, and at Veliki Luki, Pskov, Sushchevo, and other country towns, the village elders presented bread and salt.

Many peasants brought money and clothes, and, according to the "Viedomosti," some of them threw their sheepskin coats into the carriage. The director of the gymnasium at Veliki Luki made an impassioned speech, likening Kuropatkin to Skobelief, and saying: "The spirit of the White General watches over you. You are a true son of the Russian land. With you are our prayers, our hopes, our most holy thoughts."

A great demonstration is being prepared at Moscow, through which the General will pass on his way to catch the Siberian express at Tchelabinsk. Twelve ikons are to be brought to the railway station, each of which General Kuropatkin will be expected to kiss.

ROYAL QUARRELS.

King Leopold and His Daughters' Inheritance.

The law suit brought by Princess Louise of Coburg and Countess Lonyay against their father, King Leopold of Belgium, yesterday proceeded on its unedifying way.

Both Princesses have been sued by tradespeople, and to meet these debts they are obliged to obtain the legacies willed to them by their mother, Queen Louise, who died in 1902 and left three-quarters of her fortune to her three daughters. This money has been withheld from them by King Leopold.

The rumour, lately circulated, that the King intended to make over his money to the nation during his lifetime was the immediate cause of this action, brought in the fear that if they hesitate they will lose all chance of restitution.

Counsel for Princess Stephanie, continuing the speech begun on Wednesday last, concluded: "It is not without concern that we have undertaken the task of defending a daughter against her father, for a father in error has a right to respect. Let the King endeavour to settle the matter and do what honour and dignity dictate towards an irreproachable daughter."

Me. Wiener, the opposing counsel, dwelt upon the criticisms against the gift made by the King to the State, a gift which was regarded by his heirs as an act of dispossession, but which, in Parliament, on the contrary, had been considered as solely advantageous to the legal heirs of the King, and only involving charges upon the country.

It could not be said that the King was a simple citizen, and that the members of his family were subject to the rules of the ordinary civil community.

Me. Wiener will continue his speech on Wednesday.

Subscriptions to the Japanese War Loan have reached nearly £8,000,000.

DAMAGE AT VLADIVOSTOK.

A WOMAN'S COURAGE SAVES THE TSAR'S COLOURS.

Following up their action in shelling the port of Vladivostok on Sunday the Japanese are reported to have effected a landing on the islands of Askold, which lie to the south of the harbour.

So far no report of Sunday's engagement has been issued by the Japanese authorities, and Russian accounts represent the damage done to buildings and property by the enemy's shells as trifling, although it is admitted that one woman was killed and five men injured.

Details as supplied through Reuter from Vladivostok are as follows:—

The only building that was destroyed was the wooden cottage of an artisan, which was pierced by a shell from a 12-inch gun. The shell went through the roof, and, passing through a wall, fell into the yard, killing a woman.

"THE DIRTY CORNER."

In the quarter of the town known as the "Dirty Corner," a shell fell into the house of Colonel Shukoff without exploding. It then passed through a bedroom, where it destroyed the stove and penetrated the wall of the room, finally bursting near the safe. A sentry who was standing guard over it was covered with earth. He did not, however, lose his presence of mind, but called out for some one to carry the regimental colours out of the house, which was done by the Colonel's wife and a soldier.

No outbreak of fire occurred anywhere.

In the courtyard of the Siberian naval barracks a shell exploded and slightly wounded five sailors.

After the bombardment of Vladivostok, the authorities ordered the town to be searched for Japanese, and offered rewards for any information respecting any Japanese in the town. At the same time the inhabitants were warned that anyone concealing Japanese was liable to be punished.

RAILWAY WRECKERS.

Captured in the Guise of Sisters of Mercy.

Owing to a remarkable incident which occurred recently the district through which the Siberian railway line runs has been placed under martial law.

In a dispatch from Moscow it is stated that near a huge railway bridge, which crosses the Volga near Sirane Station, three Japanese were found disguised as nuns.

Gendarmes and guards of the bridge arrested the men (adds Reuter) and found that they had attempted to blow up the bridge by placing mines beneath it, but they were carried away by the current and exploded down-stream.

As the men refused to make any statement they were detained, and inquiries are being made as to how far their aims were assisted by the railway employees.

NEW CRUISERS USED.

After leaving Port Arthur in peace for over a week, the Japanese fleet has reappeared off the port. It is believed that the five ships which shelled Vladivostok on Sunday were detached from the Port Arthur fleet, and these included the new cruisers—Aasuga and Nishin.

TROOPS IN DIFFICULTIES.

Disaster is reported to have attended the advance of a body of 2,500 Japanese soldiers who landed last month at Plaksin Bay, on the east coast of Korea, but as Cossack scouts are responsible for the report, it ought to be accepted with caution.

The Japanese are said to have met with snow-storms and avalanches to such an extent that one-third of their number were invalidated. It is added that the troops are returning in the direction of the coast, with the object of finding an easier route.

Latest estimates show that the Russian forces now at Liao-yang number about 60,000.

CABINET BREAK-UP.

Mr. Balfour Heckled About Last Year's Resignations.

UNRIVALLED NEW GUN.

Mr. Balfour's pamphleteering performances still agitate the minds of the gentlemen who constitute His Majesty's Opposition. They formed the subject of further interrogation yesterday.

The Prime Minister's interrogator was Mr. John Ellis, who sits for the Rushcliffe Division of Nottinghamshire. All eyes were turned towards the tall and somewhat dignified form in a corner seat beneath the shadow of the side-gallery on the Opposition benches.

"I beg to ask the First Lord of the Treasury whether he will now publish the document containing propositions embracing preferential tariff and the taxation of food, which was brought before him before the Cabinet held on the last day of the session of 1903 (as an alternative to the document of insular free trade) which he has already caused to be published." The voice was that of Mr. Ellis.

Mr. Balfour removed his glasses and turned a little pale. "The hon. gentleman is under a great misapprehension on this matter. I have not more than once—I think I stated it outside the House, and I certainly stated it inside the House—House for the purpose of discussing the document to the Cabinet, and there being no document of the kind described I do not think I need deal here with this question."

Mr. Ellis is Persistent.

Mr. Ellis again bobbed up. "Having regard to the statements made by some of his late Cabinet colleagues as to the causes and circumstances of their resignation in September last, will the hon. gentleman give the House a full account of the proceedings in relation to such resignations, and the consequent reconstruction of the Cabinet?"

The Prime Minister replied with some reserve and hesitation: "I do not know that the House or the country can be usefully employed with a continuation of the discussion which has been going on steadily since September last, if an opportunity is given me on Wednesday."

But Mr. Ellis had not yet done with the Prime Minister. He proceeded to move the adjournment of the House for the purpose of discussing the resignation of the Prime Minister to give the House a full account of the proceedings in relation to the resignations of members of the Cabinet during last autumn, especially having regard to the statement made by them as to such causes and circumstances.

Under the exceptional circumstances of the moment I will accept the motion," said the Speaker, and more than forty Radicals rising in support it the concluding hours of the sitting were set apart for its discussion.

"WITHOUT A RIVAL."

Britain's New Artillery Will Be Better At Once.

The excitement momentarily over, Mr. Arnold-Forster, the new War Minister, opened a parcel of notes, and, having carefully examined them on the brass-edged box at the table, proceeded to explain the Army Estimates. They showed a diminution of £8,300,000 compared with the expenditure of last year. The reduction was due to the cessation of charges for remnants from the war in South Africa and the winding up of the China account. But the decrease had in no way impaired the efficiency of the Army.

One very interesting announcement was contained in the speech. "As to the re-arming of our artillery," said the War Minister, "we have practically decided on the type of a new gun, which stands without a rival, and certainly without a superior in Europe. We are now in a position to manufacture these guns, and the work will be begun next month. Thirty batteries will be supplied with field-guns the first year, 108 field-guns will be issued next year, and 118 horse artillery guns."

Mr. James F. Hope, the Duke of Norfolk's nephew, moved a resolution affirming the efficiency of enabling his Majesty in times of Imperial emergency to raise money to an amount not exceeding £5,000,000 for military purposes, without the consent of Parliament.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain fixed his eyes on the speaker at the youthful aristocrat in amazement. He oratorically nipped the proposal in the bud and it slipped out of sight without a division.

THE CABINET RESIGNATIONS.

Speaking to Mr. Ellis's motion of adjournment Mr. Balfour made a spirited defence in reply to the attack made upon him. Lord George Hamilton greeted the motion had been made, and repeated his previous statement. The House then divided. For the adjournment 172, against 237.

The Government majority of 65 entirely consisted of Ministerials.

Lord George Hamilton, Mr. Ritchie, Mr. Winston Churchill, Lord Hugh Cecil, Major Scott, Mr. Ivor Guest, and nearly a dozen other Food Unionists abstained from voting.

The House adjourned at two minutes past twelve.

BARTIMEUS, BOOTBLACK.

There are five blind bootblacks in London who meet in the evenings at the blind school at Piccadilly where they go to improve their writing and reading.

The man in Fleet-street informed a *Daily Mirror* representative that he had been twenty-three years ago. Messrs. Day and Martin offered to give boxes, brushes, and blacking to any blind men who cared to try their hands at the work. He was one of the men who had obtained a licence from the police, and has been at his present job ever since.

The BOVRIL Walker.

"DR." DEIGHTON TRAMPING THROUGH SNOW AND ICE FROM LAND'S END TO JOHN O'GROAT'S

The two hundred and fifteen miles between Land's End and Bristol covered the first 6 days—nearly 36 miles a day. The veteran champion—61 years of age—is now (March 8-9) on the road between Bristol and Birmingham. Notwithstanding the weather, he is keeping in good condition on BOVRIL, on which he trains and walks.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Strong easterly and south-easterly winds; milder; dull and unsettled, with rain at times generally.

Lighting-up time: 6.51 p.m.

Sea passages will be rather rough on all our coasts.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

After a visit paid to Buckingham Palace by Sir F. Laking it was stated yesterday that the King was much better. His Majesty held a Council at noon, which was of longer duration than usual owing to the ceremony of "pricking the Sheriff's roll." In the afternoon the King went for a drive.—(Page 2.)

Further Russian reports state that in the shelling of Vladivostok on Sunday one woman was killed and five men injured. Little other damage was done. The Japanese are reported to have occupied the Askold Islands, near Vladivostok. Otherwise the general situation remains unchanged.—(Page 2.)

Our Chifu correspondent learns that the next attempt to "bottle up" Port Arthur will be made with a new invention, which the Japanese Government purchased last year.—(Page 8.)

King Edward has given his consent to the marriage between the Grand Duke Frederick Franz IV. of Mecklenburg Schwerin and H.R.H. Princess Alexandra of Cumberland.—(Page 5.)

Fiscal matters formed the subject of a motion for the adjournment of the Commons, moved by Mr. J. Ellis, this being discussed at the evening sitting. Mr. Arnold-Forster made a statement respecting the Army Estimates.—(Page 2.)

One of the most daring jewel robberies ever occurring in the West End took place yesterday, articles to the value of over £9,000 being taken from the shop of Messrs. Asprey in Bond-street. Two men, named Sands and Slade, were later arrested on suspicion and remanded by the Marlborough-street Police Court magistrate.—(Page 1.)

Mr. Justice Barnes yesterday granted a divorce to Major Charles Henry Hale, R.A.M.C., D.S.O., on the ground of his wife's misconduct with an Imperial Yeomanry officer. The petition was undefended.—(Page 6.)

From Reading it is reported in connection with the mysterious disappearance of a little boy that he has been kidnapped by gipsies. The police incline to this theory, and have circulated the description of a tramp supposed to have abducted him.—(Page 2.)

John Henry Johnson, a shorthand writer, was yesterday committed for trial at Westminster Police Court, charged with having obtained £5 by false pretences from Lord Ludlow. Accused was said by the police to have been identified with a number of bogus societies, a list of which was given.—(Page 6.)

With respect to the Eglinton Tournament to have been held this summer at Olympia in aid of King's College Hospital removal fund, and since postponed, it will in all probability take place next year. A new and very elaborate scheme is under consideration.—(Page 5.)

Mrs. O'Hagan, a lady residing at Knightsbridge, has been found shot in her bedroom while on a visit to Wood Green, a revolver lying close at hand.—(Page 1.)

Mr. G. W. Hunt, a music-hall song writer, who was the author of "We don't want to fight, but by Jingo if we do," has died in an Essex asylum. The story of his success is related in a special article.—(Page 11.)

Described as a dressmaker, a woman named Victoria Maud James was at Marylebone Police Court yesterday remanded charged with the theft of a Coronation robe valued at £40.—(Page 5.)

Before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury the hearing was commenced of an action brought by Dr. Dakhyi, of Kensington, against Mr. Labouchere, proprietor of "Truth," for alleged libel. Plaintiff was called in support of his case, and was under cross-examination at the rising of the Court.—(Page 6.)

The draw for the semi-finals of the Football Association Cup was made at the headquarters of the F.A. yesterday.—(Page 14.)

On a very wet wicket at Melbourne the English team were all dismissed for 61 runs. Cotter took six wickets for 40 runs, and Noble four for 19. At close of play the Australians had lost three wickets for 13 runs.—(Page 14.)

By winning the Westernhanger Hurdle Race at Follystone yesterday Hopeless II. gained his sixth successive victory. All the runners for the Military Steeplechase fell. Fortunately none of the riders was injured.—(Page 14.)

Weakness was again apparent on the Stock Exchange. Continued depression in Consols has resulted in all other securities having a bad tone. There was again talk of coming borrowings on a large scale on the part of railway and other companies.—(Page 15.)

To-day's Arrangements.

Princess Christian is present at an entertainment in aid of Lady Laidlaw's Hospital at Venice, at 35, Grosvenor-gate.
Royal United Service Institution: Mr. C. Jerram on "The Royal Service and the Naval Reserve," 3.
Royal Institution, Albemarle-street: Mr. E. Foxwell on "Japanese Life and Character," 8.
Royal College of Physicians: Dr. R. Hutchison delivers the first Goulstonian lecture, 5.
President at a lecture by Sir Patrick Manson on "Tropical Medicine," 8.45.
M.P. on "The East Africa and Uganda Protectorates, with Special Reference to British Settlement," Sir George Macdonald presiding, Whitehall Rooms, 4.30.
Marriage of the Hon. Winifred Cavendish and Mr. George Ashton Stuart.
Royal Colonial Institute: Mr. J. Cathcart Watson, on "The East Africa and Uganda Protectorates, with Special Reference to British Settlement," Sir George Macdonald presiding, Whitehall Rooms, 4.30.
Royal Society of London: Anniversary Dinner, Whitehall Rooms, 7.30.
Exhibition of Modern Celtic Art, Grafton Gallery, Regent-street, W.

MISS ISABEL JAY MAKES ANOTHER HIT.



Miss Isabel Jay, as Lady Patricia Vane, contributes largely to the success of the new musical comedy, "The Cingalee," which was produced by Mr. George Edwardes at Daly's Theatre, on Saturday. She is the wife of Mr. H. S. Hart (and Stereoscopic Co. Photos—Ellis & Walery)

MISS JAY'S HUSBAND.

Wanted to Make Stage Love to His Wife.

Charming Miss Isabel Jay is just a little disappointed. In her new part of Lady Patricia Vane in "The Cingalee," Mr. George Edwardes had arranged to provide her with a love interest, and the lover was to have been her husband, Mr. Henry H. S. Cavendish.

Unfortunately, when Mr. Cavendish's part was tried in the second act, it was found that the act would be too long, and Miss Jay's lover had to be ruthlessly sacrificed.

"I should have enjoyed having my husband for a stage lover very much," said Miss Isabel Jay, yesterday, to a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative. "It would have been such fun. Mr. Edwardes, when he found that the part could not be inserted, offered my husband the rôle of a teaplanter, but as he could not make love to me he declined it."

Mr. Cavendish has never acted in public, and has no keen ambition to become an actor. He is an ardent motorist, has just invented a capital non-skidder for motor-cars, and has lots of other interests. But, as he says, "I should like to act in a piece where my wife and I can play together."

Those who were delighted with the verve and gaiety of Miss Jay's performance on Saturday night could hardly realise that she was still suffering from an accident which occurred to her on the previous day at rehearsal.

She makes her entrance in a rickshaw, and at the rehearsal the rickshaw-man lost his hold on the shafts. The result was that Miss Jay was thrown violently on to the back of her head, and was picked up in a stunned condition.

"I like my present part very much," she told the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative, "and Mr. Monckton has told me that he will write some more songs for me, but I am afraid that my affections are still engaged with my parts in the grand old Gilbert and Sullivan operas."

VICTIM OF HIS PETS.

Herr Birkenfeld, of Berlin, has arrived at hydrophobia by a curious complication of accident.

A few days ago he was bitten on the finger by his parrot, and a dog, which has since become mad, licked the wound.

CLERGYMAN'S TERRIBLE FATE.

Stooping to pick up a letter from the floor in one of the rooms of his house at Poole, the Rev. Edward Bell, a Yorkshire clergyman, overbalanced himself and fell against an oil stove.

While he lay on the floor in a dazed condition the room caught fire. Mr. Bell has since died as a result of the terrible burns he received.

HASTINGS' MISSING LADY

Said To Be Alone and Friendless at Calais.

Nothing has yet been heard of the missing Hastings lady, Annie Maria Mills, who is thirty-six years of age, and lived at 6, Mount Pleasant-crescent, with her mother.

She left home on February 15 without warning, and was seen at Hastings Railway Station, wearing a black velvet hat with white trimmings, grey-mingled coat and skirt, and black boa.

Inquiries have elicited that she went to Dover and engaged rooms at a boarding-house there, but apparently changed her mind and took the packet for Calais the same night.

She was seen at the railway station at Calais the same night in conversation with two French ladies.

That appears to be the last time she was recognised, although the son of the landlady at the Dover boarding-house declares that he saw her in Snargate-street in that town early in the morning two days later—namely, on February 17.

After she left Hastings her relatives received a letter from her telling them she had left a letter to her mother in a certain place. This letter was found, and proved to be of a farewell nature, stating that she was broken down in health, and asking a cousin to take care of her mother in future.

AMONG WILD RACES.

Life in a Leaf Hut Among Pigmies.

A most interesting account has been given to readers of the experiences of Mr. Edgar Geil, an American traveller, who has arrived in England on the conclusion of a three years' journey, in which he has covered over 75,000 miles. Mr. Geil, who is a native of Philadelphia, left that city for the purpose of gaining information as to the various mission fields of the world.

In the course of his travels he has crossed China, India, Australia, and Africa, visiting many places which white men scarcely, if ever, penetrate. He has gone through the Sandwich Islands, New Zealand and Australia, New Guinea, the Philippines, Japan, Korea, Manchuria, China, Burma, Nepal, India, and Equatorial Africa.

Speaking of his experiences in the great pigmy forest, Mr. Geil said:—

"I spent a month in the pigmy forest and lived among the people in their villages. I got on splendidly with the people, as I favourably impressed the pigmy Sultan. He and his people were armed with the usual poisoned arrows, which prove deadly in a few minutes.

"Intelligence of the friendly feeling I had inspired in the chief's breast spread like wildfire throughout the forest, with the result that, although I wandered off the beaten track, I was received everywhere with the greatest good feeling.

The Japanese of Africa.

"I had many most interesting experiences during the time I lived in a leaf hut constructed by the pigmies for me at Camp Gorilla, in the very heart of the forest. The falling trees are a continual menace. These great trees, which range in height from 100 to 200 feet, have no tap roots. The result is that they are continually falling with a deafening crash and obliterate the forest tracks.

"The pigmies are the greatest meat-eaters I have met. They will not do any agricultural work, or even grow bananas, but devote their whole time to hunting. The forest is inhabited not only by pigmies, but by people of ordinary size. These latter are completely terrorised by the pigmies, who make them do all the work while they hunt. I was treated splendidly by these people. They have some sense of propriety, and are very clever, bright, and independent people. I should describe them as the Japanese of Africa."

Turning to the Congo State, Mr. Geil said:—"I have formed very strong opinions about the system of rubber collection and know something of the atrocities which take place, but am not prepared to discuss this question until I get to Washington."

In Manchuria Mr. Geil had trouble with an official who took away his note-book, which he only recovered by the exercise of personal force. Subsequently, while in the train, another official took from his hands a paper on which he was writing. He regained possession of this by striking the officer and throwing him across the carriage.

"Seeing," he adds, "that there were designs on my baggage I took out of my pocket a little American flag with which I covered my dispatch cases. The official I have referred to at once went to his superior officer, who, when he discovered that I had a passport signed by the Russian Ambassador

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

Peaches from Argentina, in first-class condition, were sold at Covent Garden yesterday.

Leap Year Day, as an extra working day, has cost the state in France £385,000.

It is officially denied at St. Petersburg that there had been a fresh outbreak against the Jews at Kishineff.

Dr. Boselli, of Salsomaggiore, Italy, asserts that he has found the waters of that spa distinctly radio-active.

King's Lynn has a citizen named Henry Cozen who combines the professions of sandwichman and money-lender.

Board of Trade returns for last month issued yesterday show that the exports during February totalled £23,894,813 against £22,775,436 for the

A serial from his pen will commence in "The Gentlewoman" next week under the title of "Unlovely Man." The first chapter is on Adam.

"Many men regard work as a form of insanity," said the Rev. W. Carille at the mid-day service yesterday at St. Paul's, Covent-garden.

Great anxiety is still caused by the very grave condition of Mr. Frederick Mead, the stipendiary magistrate at the Thames Police Court.

The Kaiser's yacht Hohenzollern left Gibraltar for Algiers yesterday. The German Emperor is expected at Gibraltar on March 19th.

The Rev. Watson King Ormsby, chaplain of St. John's, Boulogne-sur-Mer, has resigned because he thinks that the representation of the Church of England by two societies, the Colonial and Com-

A NEW FAVOURITE AT DALY'S THEATRE.



Miss Sybil Arundale is a newcomer to Daly's Theatre, but she at once established herself in the hearts of her audience on Saturday, as Nanoya, in the new musical comedy, "The Cingalee."

COMPASSIONATE PRISONER.

Saves the Life of His Guard in a Storm.

The Bernina Pass, on the Swiss Italian frontier, was the scene of a strange affair the other day.

A Swiss gendarme was escorting an Italian, who had been expelled from Switzerland, across the frontier. A violent snowstorm overtook the couple, and, not to lose his prisoner, the gendarme took off the handcuffs and rode himself to the Italian. The force of the storm increased, and finally the gendarme fell down exhausted.

The prisoner, instead of leaving him to his fate and escaping, did all in his power to revive him, and then half-carried, half-dragged the representative of the law across the frontier and to a village, where he soon after recovered.

Then the Italian, refusing any reward, bade his former guardian farewell and disappeared.

BOER "HERO" EXPOSED.

"You are a despicable scoundrel," said a Zurich Judge to Albert Gunsch, a Prussian, aged forty-two, who has been sentenced to six months' hard labour for posing as a Boer officer and collecting large sums of money on behalf of the Boer women and children, which he appropriated.

For a whole year Gunsch gave lectures in the chief towns in Switzerland, writes our Geneva correspondent, being received enthusiastically everywhere.

He lived in the best hotels free and in great style, and was always ready to insult English visitors.

At the trial he confessed that he had never been in South Africa.

RIGHT OF SANCTUARY.

Nearly two years ago a Russian soldier deserted and swam across a boundary stream into Austrian territory. He surrendered to the local magistrate, a man named Gabriluk, who handed him to a Russian patrol.

The magistrate was tried for illegally handing the man over and sentenced to fourteen months' imprisonment. After an appeal the High Court has now confirmed this decision. Gabriluk has in the meanwhile died.

JUDGE AND JURY CLUB.

Endeavouring at Wandsworth County Court yesterday to recover certain club moneys, the plaintiff explained that he and others formed a "judge and jury" club, and held their meetings at a Battersea public-house. They used to try cases—any "trivial" offences, such as thieving—four of the members acting as honorary policemen and another as detective.

The plaintiff was not successful in his claim.

UNDER PENALTY TO CATCH RATS.

Dr. Harrison, the medical officer of Baintree, has written to the local Press, calling attention to the large rats which infest the town, and suggesting



KITCHENER STILL LAME.

It is four months since Lord Kitchener's leg was broken, but he is still obliged to use two sticks in walking and has to be carried upstairs.

The formation of a rat club, the members to pledge themselves to catch a certain number of rats or be fined.

He says he has done his best to keep the rodents down, but has not been properly backed up.

A local hunting lady has also written about the great shortage of foxes around Baintree. She says rats are a favourite food of Essex foxes, and the scarcity of foxes accounts for the abundance of rats.

TOWNSHEND HEIRLOOMS FETCH £36,000.

The conclusion was reached yesterday of the sale of the Townshend heirlooms at Christie's rooms. The day's receipts came to £5,601, bringing the total for the whole sale to £35,943 6s.

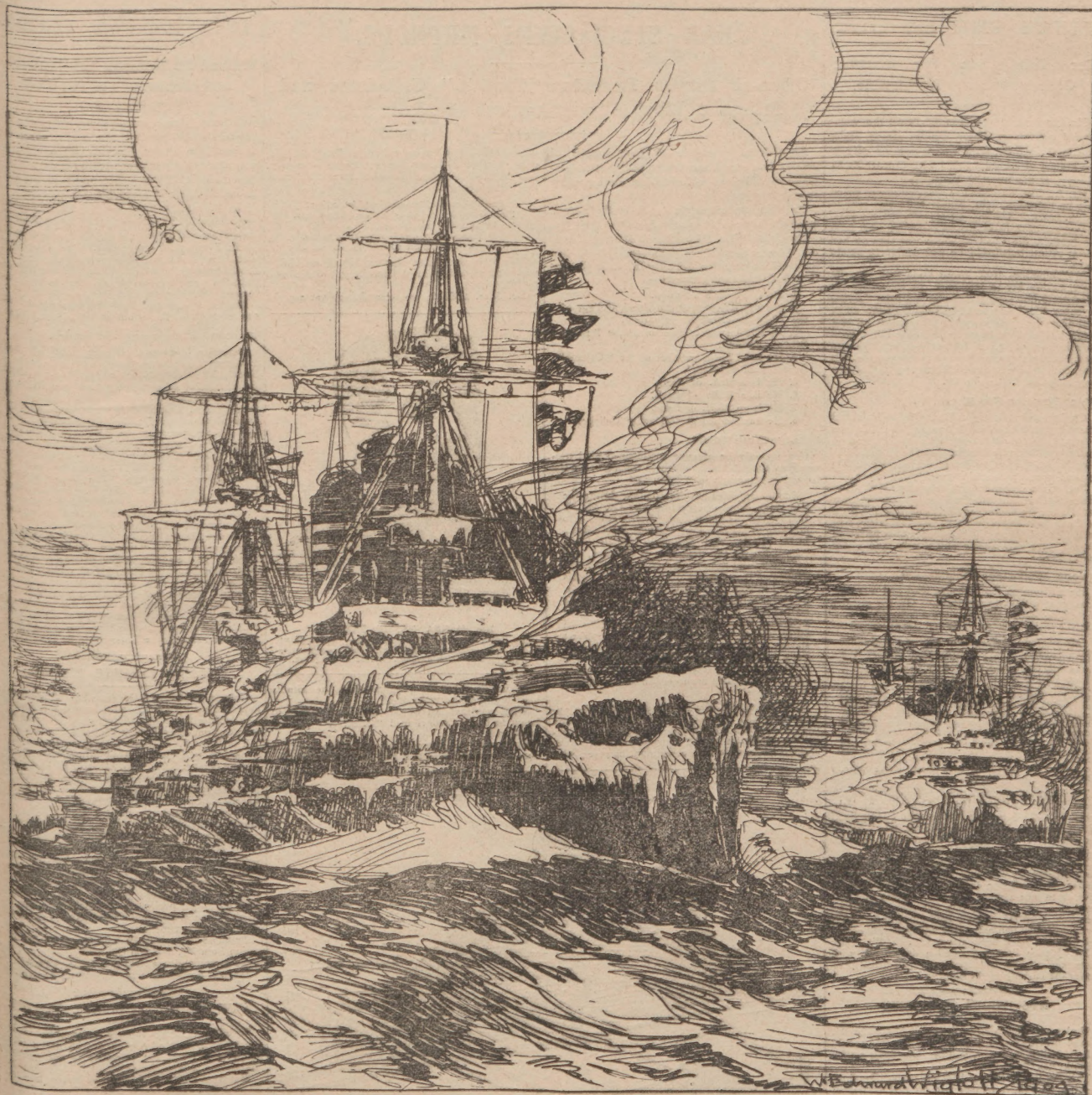
The highest price yesterday was £376 10s. for a portrait of Princess Henrietta, daughter of Charles I., by D. Vrytens. A portrait of Charles II. when a boy, by the same artist, fetched £483.

A Salvator Rosa, said to have been presented to the family by Frederick the Great, went for £275.

Что стоит вооруженный мир в Европе ежегодно?

Вид вооружения		Великобритания		Франция		Германия		Италия		Япония		США		Россия		Австрия		Бельгия		Дания		Греция		Испания		Португалия		Румыния		Сербия		Турция		Уругвай		Аргентина		Бразилия		Чили		Колумбия		Венесуэла		Эквадор		Перу		Панама		Коста-Рика		Сальвадор		Гватемала		Эль Сальвадор		Никарагуа		Парагвай		Уругвай		Аргентина		Бразилия		Чили		Колумбия		Венесуэла		Эквадор		Перу		Панама		Коста-Рика		Сальвадор		Гватемала		Эль Сальвадор		Никарагуа		Парагвай		Уругвай		Аргентина		Бразилия		Чили		Колумбия		Венесуэла		Эквадор		Перу		Панама		Коста-Рика		Сальвадор		Гватемала		Эль Сальвадор		Никарагуа		Парагвай		Уругвай		Аргентина		Бразилия		Чили		Колумбия		Венесуэла		Эквадор		Перу		Панама		Коста-Рика		Сальвадор		Гватемала		Эль Сальвадор		Никарагуа		Парагвай		Уругвай		Аргентина		Бразилия		Чили		Колумбия		Венесуэла		Эквадор		Перу		Панама		Коста-Рика		Сальвадор		Гватемала		Эль 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Сальвадор		Никарагуа		Парагвай		Уругвай		Аргентина		Бразилия		Чили		Колумбия		Венесуэла		Эквадор		Перу		Панама		Коста-Рика		Сальвадор		Гватемала		Эль Сальвадор		Никарагуа		Парагвай		Уругвай		Аргентина		Бразилия		Чили		Колумбия		Венесуэла		Эквадор		Перу		Панама		Коста-Рика		Сальвадор		Гватемала		Эль Сальвадор		Никарагуа		Парагвай		Уругвай		Аргентина		Бразилия		Чили		Колумбия		Венесуэла		Эквадор		Перу		Панама		Коста-Рика		Сальвадор		Гватемала		Эль Сальвадор		Никарагуа		Парагвай		Уругвай			
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VLADIVOSTOK SHELLED BY SEVEN WARSHIPS.



A Japanese squadron of seven warships has bombarded Vladivostok. They kept at a distance of over five miles and fired two hundred shells at the Russian forts from their heavy guns, but did very little damage, as many of the shells failed to explode. The cold is very severe, and the ships were covered with ice.

ROYAL MATCH.

King Edward Gives His Formal Consent.

Friedrich Franz IV. of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, to whose marriage to H.R.H. Princess Alexandra of Cumberland King Edward gave his consent yesterday, is the most youthful of the German Grand Dukes.

He was born in Sicily, ill-health having driven his father, then hereditary Grand Duke, into exile at Palermo, where, with his wife Anastasia, daughter of the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, he lived in the beautiful Villa Belmonte. On April 9, 1882, the little princeling came to gladden his father's closing years. Just a year later he became Hereditary Grand Duke on his father's accession to the throne.

Franz Friedrich's boyhood was passed very quietly. He always spent the winter months with his parents in Cannes, the summer in Schwerin. In 1896 he was sent to the Vitzthum Gymnasium, in Dresden.

For four years after his father's death the country was governed by Duke Johann Albrecht, as regent, while the young Grand Duke completed his education at Bonn. At his nineteenth year the Grand Duke came of age and entered his capital in state to take up the reins of government. The news during the Cumberland silver wedding festivities, of the death of the Duke and Duchess of Cumberland, and the "name-child" of our own Queen.

Mr. Justice Farwell was sufficiently recovered from his indisposition yesterday to be able to resume his seat in the Chancery Division.

TOURNEY POSTPONED.

Scheme Revived Next Year with Additional Attractions.

The Eglinton Tournament which it was proposed to hold this summer at Olympia, in aid of King's College Hospital removal to Denmark Hill fund, is postponed until next year, when it will take place between "Epsom" and "Ascot" weeks.

The committee who have charge of the arrangements will meet periodically during the interval and carry out all the necessary details for so great an event.

A new scheme on a magnificent footing has been drawn up, and several other great historical events will be introduced into the show.

The idea of reviving the historical tournament has caught on immensely in the States, and, while additional steamers will bring enthusiastic Americans to London, all the English railway companies will run special trains to the metropolis during the three days it will last.

LADY CHAMPION OF THE POLICE.

A petition has been presented to the Home Office from Parkhurst Prison by ex-P.C. Rolls, who was in October, 1902, sentenced to five years' penal servitude for perjury. The document contains evidence that was not available at the trial.

Since conviction Mrs. Cook, of Hampstead, has been hard at work to get at the true facts, and has visited the slums and casual wards to find witnesses. Mrs. Cook is the lady who was instrumental in obtaining the official inquiry of 1896 which led to the release and reinstatement of P.C. Murray, wrongfully imprisoned on a false charge of perjury. Her interest in the police is well known.

THE RED ROBE.

A Viscountess in Search of Coronation Velvet.

Described as a dressmaker, a woman named Victoria Maud James, thirty-four, was at Marylebone Police Court yesterday charged with stealing a Coronation robe of red velvet, value £40, the property of a Court dressmaker named Grace.

From the evidence it appeared that the robe was being taken by a girl to Paddington Station. When near the Marble Arch prisoner tapped her on the shoulder and asked if the box she was carrying was for Viscountess Lifford, of Austin House, Broadway, Worcester. She replied "Yes," and asked "Who are you?" Prisoner said she was the Viscountess's maid, and must take the dress back with her.

The girl messenger parted with the box, and together they went to Paddington. The dress has not been recovered. Accused, who denied the charge, was remanded.

WORST PLACE FOR CLERKS.

Clerks are a drug in many markets, but the depth of their depreciation is reached in Australia. There, the artisan, the factory hand, and manual labourers generally enjoy maximum wages and minimum hours of employment, while clerks can only obtain from 17s. 6d. to 25s. a week, and have to work until 9 p.m.

The reason given is that girls whose parents are in good circumstances will work for 5s. a week, which they regard as pocket-money, and oust the male worker.

An appeal has been made to the Secretary of State for legislation to enforce higher wages and shorter hours.

FASHIONS IN RINGS.

Coloured Diamonds Cut with Points May Have a Vogue.

The coming season will see many changes in the fashion of jewellery, and West End dealers in precious stones are busy at present designing some daring novelties.

"Paris is responsible," declared the manager of Messrs. Mappins, "and the principal change will be in the direction of rings. Ladies there are beginning to wear complexion rings now. That is to say, the shape of the ring and the stones are chosen according to the colour and shape of the hand and fingers. Take a lady whose hands are very white. She would wear turquoise, and the size and form of the ring would depend upon the length of her fingers."

Enamels also are being very much used in Paris just now," he continued, "but I don't think English society women will follow this style, at any rate in regard to rings. What is coming in here, though, is the coloured diamond. Look at these," and he opened a little parcel of gleaming stones, some canary-coloured, some blue, and one almost black; "we have just received them from the De Beers mines."

He picked up a large, sparkling, amber-coloured stone. "That," he said, "is probably one of the finest canary-coloured stones in the world. These are going to be the fashion in London this season. They are very effective, either in very delicate setting or in the marquise fashion for the first finger."

In other directions also the fashions are changing. Hitherto diamonds have been cut with a "table" or flat front. Now they are to have pointed fronts, which give an added brilliancy to the stones.

THE BRITISH LION'S PIGTAILED CUBS.

W. K.
Harelden

In the House of Commons yesterday the Colonial Secretary was asked what would happen to children born in South Africa with Chinese blood in their veins. Mr. Lyttelton said he did not anticipate a race of half-breeds. All the same it is a possibility that has to be faced, and many people have no doubt that there will be many mixed marriages between Chinamen and white or black women. What will Mr. Lyttelton do then?

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-NIGHT, at 9.
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.
Preceded at 8.20 by THE WIDOW WOOS.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. TREE.
TO-NIGHT, at 8.15.
THE DARLING OF THE GODS.
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE, Westminster.
TO-NIGHT (Tuesday) and EVERY EVENING, at 9.
Mr. LEWIS WALLER.
Mr. SYDNEY VALENTINE. Miss SARAH BROOKE.
Mr. THOMAS KINGSTON. and ST. JAMES'S.
Mr. HERBERT ROSS. Miss GRACE LANE.

A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE.
By Sydney Grundy.
Preceded Nightly, at 8.15, by
A QUEEN'S MESSENGER.
In which Mr. Frank Drall and Miss Barragh will appear.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.15.
Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel. 3193 Gerrard.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER.
At 8.20 in
OLD HEIDELBERG (217th time).

OLD HEIDELBERG. LAST 7 NIGHTS.
FINAL PERFORMANCE, TUESDAY, MARCH 16.
LAST TWO MATINEES—TO-MORROW (Wednesday), and
SATURDAY, March 17, at 2.15.

ST. JAMES'S.—Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER
begs to announce that he will produce on THURSDAY EVENING, March 17, an English version by Rudolf Bismann of Otto Erich Hartleben's play, ROSEMOND, entitled
LOVER'S CARNIVAL. ST. JAMES'S.
Seats can now be booked.

PERSONAL.

WANTED to purchase, volumes of the "Weekly Dispatch," for each year from 1891 to 1913 inclusive, and for the years 1912 and '20, and 1909, '70, and '71.—Address Mr. "Daily Mail" Office, Carmelite House, E.C.

LATEST SENSATION!—METAL MOUTHCASE TRAINER.—The perfect, instantaneous Metal Mouthcase Trainer; sample in case to fit waistcoat pocket, 1s. 6d. post free.—The Emperor Perfect Mouthcase Trainer (Patented), 11, Queen Victoria-street, London, E.C. Agents and Travelers wanted.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the Daily Illustrated Mirror are—
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Telephones: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.
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45 and 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.
Telephone: 1986 Gerrard.
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PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Tailbout.

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Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co." and made payable to the Manager, Daily Illustrated Mirror.

The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1904.

GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION
EXCEEDS 140,000 COPIES.

Our Small Advertisements Bring
Quick Returns. See Page 16.

A Chance For a New Leader.

A correspondent confessed the other day in the columns of one of our contemporaries that he did not know whether to call himself a Conservative or a Liberal. On the one hand, he was in favour of Mr. Chamberlain's policy—that is to say, he was a believer in scientific protection in the interests of British labour and Imperial unity. And he was totally opposed to Home Rule.

But, on the other hand, he was utterly disgusted by the Education Bill, and he did not at all like the idea of Chinese labour in the Transvaal.

It is certainly difficult to know what political label ought to be attached to anyone holding these opinions. Yet there must be an enormous number of people who do hold them. At a time like the present, when there is no great political question to divide the nation into two solid parties, it is inevitable that the lines of party cleavage should become indistinct. Especially must this be the case when, as now, neither of the groups of politicians who are supposed to represent the nation possesses the confidence of the country.

Everybody knows that the present Government would have been turned out long ago if it had not been felt that the other side would probably make even a greater mess of things. What the plain man is looking for is some combination—preferably with a great deal of fresh blood in it—which will take a new line

altogether, unhampered by the stale traditions and the tedious catchwords of the past. If a leader were to arise who should simply judge every question upon its merits, he would soon have a large following. At ordinary times such a leader would have no chance. But just now the country is sick of party manoeuvres and "party loyalty," and quite ready to welcome any attempt to put politics on a more sensible and more businesslike footing.

Mormon Marriages.

Politics having taken a number of Mormons, each with several wives, to Washington, that city is at present engaged in holding up horrified hands at the practice of polygamy. The odd thing is that the leaders of the protest should be women. One would have thought, considering the large preponderance of girl-babies over boy-babies in all civilised countries, that "three (or more) women to every man" would have been welcomed by the weaker sex as a tolerable solution of their problem. On the contrary, the very idea of polygamy arouses the anger, not only of married women, but of spinsters. The five wives of Mr. Smith, chief prophet of Salt Lake City, do not seem to have any complaint to make. They share the prophet quite amicably. Perhaps that is why Washington is so much annoyed.

BREAKFAST TABLE TALK.

It is not true the Duke of Devonshire has been cut to the quick by the attitude of certain members of the Unionist Party. He has only been deeply bored.

According to the Paris Meteorological Bureau, this awful weather comes straight from heaven. We are told that it is due to pressure above Archangel.

The following advertisement is taken from the columns of a contemporary:

YOUNG Man, age 25, late clerk in wholesale grocery establishment, but now crowded out by cheap female labour, requires situation as domestic servant; fond of children; salary not to touch the object as good home.

"Among 5,000 street car-drivers in Vienna," says a contemporary, "a recent census showed that there are 400 knights, about fifty barons, and four counts." No wonder the law in Vienna compels the public to treat

tram drivers and conductors with great respect, when there are "about fifty barons," to say nothing of 400 knights, knocking about on the cars. In England even "C.B.s" or "C.M.G.s" are comparatively rare on trams, and earls and barons quite scarce.

A contemporary states that while the working classes are for the most part exempt from income-tax, that impost falls heavily on the "refined poor." This class is so called, no doubt, owing to the quantity of "dross" that has been extracted from it.

So alarmed is the Porte at the attitude of the Albanians that it has informed the insurgents that the new taxes will not be put in force for two years. After this insuring in Albania is likely to be taken up as a profession by most of the inhabitants.

The first cuckoo has already been sighted by a correspondent of the "Field," who claims to have seen the timekeeper in February. The bird was not heard, however, so that the people who write to the daily papers have still a chance of distinguishing themselves.

A correspondent wants to know why the authorities throw grit on the roads in wet weather when they know that in half an hour it will be ground into a greasy mud. The answer is that if this were not done there would be nothing for the horses to slip on.

In the City L.C.C. elections the top Moderate candidate polled nearly 1,600 more votes than last time, while the top Progressive only added one vote to the previous record. In fact, the electoral paradox was exhibited of a Moderate vote that was progressive and a Progressive vote that was only moderate.

A medical weekly lectures its readers on the vice of coughing loudly. It is far healthier and better to cough in a quiet and inoffensive manner.

Cough gently then, my little boy,
And modify your sneezes,
And you may thoroughly enjoy
Your bronchial diseases.

An anti-Japanese outbreak is expected on the part of the Korean Pedlars' Guild. It is even rumoured that this organisation will cut off the supply of bootlaces, toothcombs, and collar studs unless the Jap Army is immediately withdrawn. The street hawkers of Ludgate-hill, however, still preserve the strictest neutrality.

THE GUARANTEED CIRCULATION OF "THE DAILY ILL

TRAINER OF THE DARK BLUE CREW.



Mr. W. A. L. Fletcher, the famous coach who is training the Oxford crew at Henley-on-Thames for the race against Cambridge, is himself a well-known oarsman. The race is fixed for March 26. The Oxford crew come to Putney to-morrow.

TO BLOCK PORT ARTHUR.

INGENIOUS INVENTION THE JAPS WILL PROBABLY USE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

CHIFU, Thursday.

I learn that the next attempt to "bottle-up" the Russian ships in Port Arthur will be made with a new invention which the Japanese Government purchased last year. Oddly enough, they bought it from a Russian exile, a young Polish engineer, who, with several members of his family, had been banished to Siberia, but had succeeded in effecting his escape.

The device for blocking a harbour entrance is on these lines:—Upon the deck of a doomed hulk,

the sinking of which is destined to bar the channel, is constructed a platform overlying the sides of the vessel, and all round the edge of this platform a number of steel or iron spars are fixed in a perpendicular position, being held in their places by a light timber construction. Upon the top of each spar is placed a steel or iron "cap," about three or four feet in length, containing a cartridge.



MR. WILSON BARRETT

revived the famous melodrama, "The Silver King," at the King's Theatre, Hammersmith, last night. During the week he will also play "The Sign of the Cross," "The Manxman," and "Ben-my-Chree."

The explosive employed is of a special kind, and, like dynamite, has a tendency to strike downwards.

When the vessel is blown up and sunk at the spot selected, these cartridges are exploded at the same moment by means of electric wires. The recoil of the "caps," and the consequent loss of propelling force, are prevented, or, at least, diminished, by their solid attachment to the timber framework upon the platform, and the iron spars or piles are driven downwards, exactly as a pro-

jectile is discharged from a cannon. Being thus partly embedded in an upright position at the bottom of the channel they afford a solid support where it is most needed for the wreckage of the hulk, which sinks between them. The whole mass, with the cargo of stones or other suitable material that the vessel contained, being supported by an iron "fence" firmly fixed in the bed of the channel, becomes, in fact, an artificial

A KING'S INCORRECT UNIFORM.

A few days ago (writes our Berlin correspondent) an elderly military officer attracted considerable attention in the streets of Vienna owing to discrepancies in his uniform, which were totally at variance with all rules of the Austrian Army. Notwithstanding this fact, however, the

BELGIAN ROYAL LAWSUIT.



PRINCESS LOUISE OF COBURG,

daughter of King Leopold of Belgium, has been denied by her royal father the portion due to her under her mother's will. The Princess's creditors are suing King Leopold for her debts, and the case was yesterday before the Belgian courts. See page 2.



KING LEOPOLD II. OF BELGIUM

is defendant in a lawsuit before the courts of his own country. He denies that his daughters have any claim to the money left by their mother, but he is being sued by the creditors of one daughter, Princess Louise, for her debts.

reef, which, being practically nailed to the spot, cannot be removed without long and arduous labour.

Another great advantage of this system is that, with the aid of these iron spars acting as piles, a channel may be effectively blocked by the destruction of a much less solidly constructed, and, therefore, less valuable, vessel than would otherwise be possible.

"colonel" was respectfully saluted. He was no less a person than King Oscar of Sweden, who, as colonel of the Austrian Infantry Regiment No. 10, was wearing the uniform of that regiment; but with innovations strictly prohibited.

Between the first night and second day of King Oscar's visit the necessary alterations in costume were made on the quiet, so that his Majesty was correctly equipped.

"DUCHESS OF DANTZIC" STILL DRAWING ALL LONDON.



Miss Nellie Souray, the pretty actress who is playing in the "Duchess of Dantzic" at the Lyric Theatre, is largely responsible for the continued success of that charming musical play.



MISS DECIMA BROOKE,

the clever child-actress, who is playing in "The Cherry Girl" at the Vaudeville Theatre.

(Photo—Ellis & Walery.)

DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" EXCEEDS 140,000 COPIES PER DAY.

ORRECT UNIFORM.

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uniform, which were totally
rules of the Austrian
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D. H. OF BELGIUM

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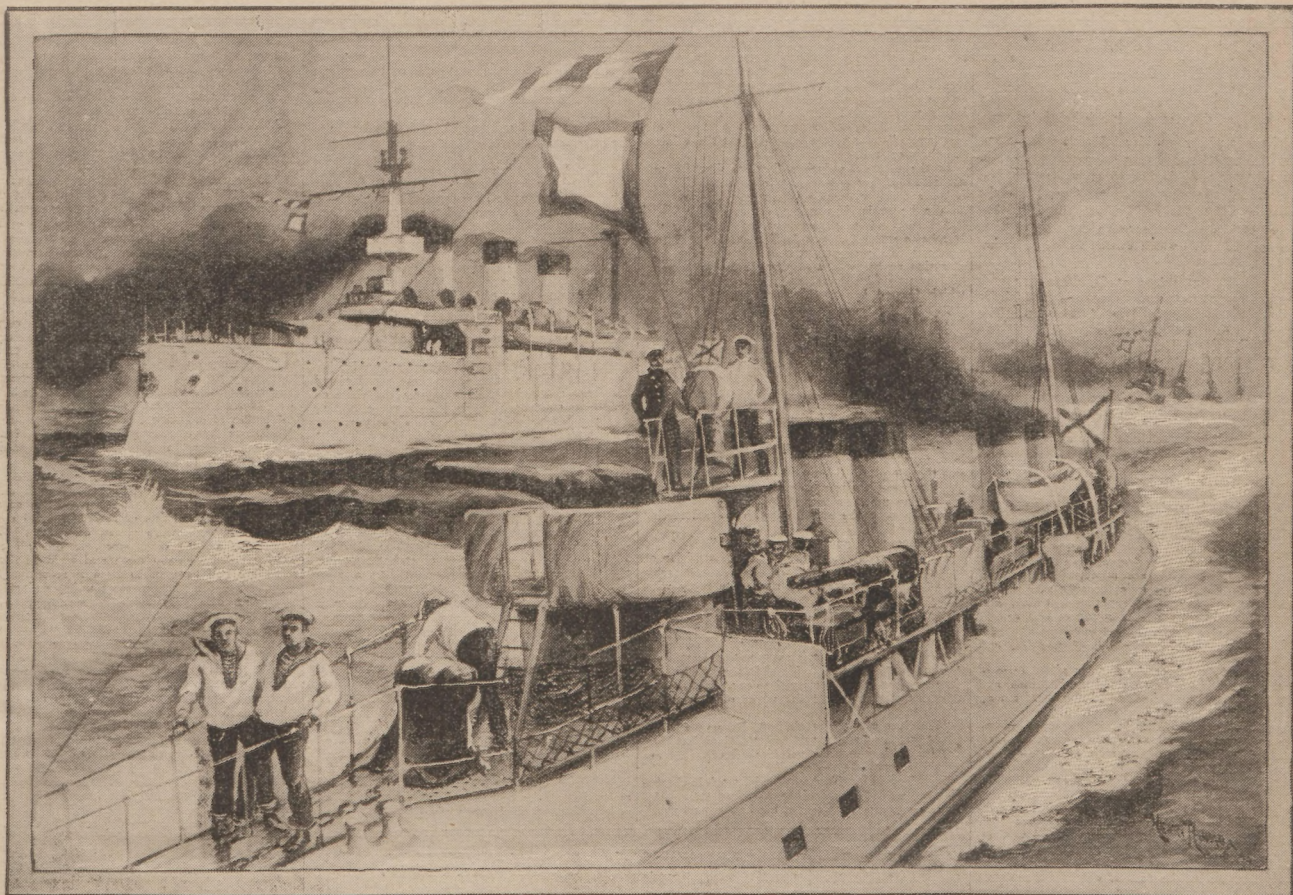
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ALL LONDON.



Duchess of Dantzic"
ess of that charming
[Lullie Charles.

WHERE IS THE VLADIVOSTOK SQUADRON?



A squadron of the Japanese fleet has bombarded Vladivostok at long range, but the Russian warships were not in the harbour. They were seen on Thursday steaming off Gensan, on the east coast of Korea. If the Japanese squadron remains before Vladivostok, the Russian warships are now homeless.

TOO MANY CHAUFFEURS.

Enough Drivers to Last Over
Twenty Years.

"There are 20,000 licences for chauffeurs out at the present time, and if no more were to enter the profession there would be enough drivers to last for quite twenty years," said the manager at Messrs. Farman's automobile depôt to a *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative. "The



THE CHEVALIER PINI.

The famous Italian swordsman fought a duel in Paris on Friday with Baron Althos de San Malato. After nearly three hours' fighting, the Baron de San Malato called a halt as his hand was badly blistered. A picture of the fight will be found on page 11.

training of a chauffeur has become a fine art; and there is so much to learn besides the actual driving that only a small proportion of those who are granted licences have a really

nation and drive a Government expert through certain districts before he is granted his licence. There is a similar system in operation here in connection with cab and 'bus driving, and it is a pity

tive as some people suppose. A good driver may get anything from 30s. to £4 a week, according to his qualifications. But if he gets the latter sum he must be worth it, and certainly earns it.

ENGLAND'S PREMIER DUKE RETURNS FROM HIS HONEYMOON.



The Duke and Duchess of Norfolk have returned to Arundel Castle, the Duke's historic home in Sussex, after their honeymoon. The progress of the carriage from the station to the Castle was a triumphal procession. The Duke made a short speech of thanks.

efficient mechanical knowledge of the machine which they are supposed to control.
"In Paris every chauffeur has to pass an exami-

that the law does not insist upon a like precaution as regards the driving of the motor.
"The profession of the chauffeur is not so lucra-

for with the knowledge that he has he might easily make the same sum at mechanical work, with less trouble and more time at his disposal."

AT A MAN'S MERCY. By META SIMMINS.

Author of "The Bishop's Wife," &c.

"Love's rosy bonds to iron shackles turned
Are worse than red-eyed hate."

CHAPTER XIII. Concerning a Bachelor's Visitor.

The pale wintry sunshine fell with a disillusioning brightness into the room where Arthur Stanton sat at breakfast. It showed up with a youthful callousness the shabbiness of the carpet, the crumples in the badly-folded tablecloth, and lingered with a sad reproach on the dish of fast-glazing kidneys which uttered its fragrance unnoticed.

The man was staring at Cynthia's note with sombre, concentrated eyes; occasionally he felt for his cup mechanically, but he ate nothing. The summons, a little stiltedly-worded, in Cynthia's charming, precise writing, which but a few weeks ago would have filled him with a lover's insane delight, perched him on the horns of a dilemma. He turned the paper over and sighed, uttering a word of impolite forbiddance between his teeth; then, taking up the letter, he passed it across his cheek with the furtive sheepish movement of an Englishman who detects himself in an act of sentimentality.

"I'll risk it," he said half-aloud, "hang it all, I'll risk it. Is it likely, after all, at the eleventh hour—?"

The enigmatic reflection cleared the mists of reflection from his eyes; his manner brightened, and with the indifference of a healthy appetite he fell to upon the chilled kidneys with all good will.

The chambers he leased were in a quiet street off the Strand. A quiet, not unpicturesque, almost historic street. It was quiet because a cul-de-sac offers no inducement to superfluous traffic, and picturesque because of the glimpses one caught from it of the Thames, shining like the ribbons on a Quaker's wedding gown, as it flowed easily and slowly beneath its bridges.

The rooms had been the London pied-à-terre of Arthur's father when he walked the hospitals, and of his father before him, and had numbered among their former tenants at least one royal head.

The presiding domestic genius of the chambers, the inhabitant of mysterious basement regions, who "did for" the resident men, and was even as Patmore poetically calls it "the angel in the house," was a certain Mrs. Townsend. Whether the maternity tile was hers by right of marriage, or by the perhaps more dignified right of respectful usage, who shall determine. She was Mrs. Townsend, and as Mrs. Townsend ruled with an iron rod, not only the inhabitants of her particular block, but the whole of the domestic units by which the machinery of the various offices in the street worked, those subterranean people who appear only, like certain birds, in early morning and with the setting of the sun.

Arthur Stanton, coming out of his bedroom later in the morning arrayed with the scrupulous exactness of a lover prepared to face the beloved, nearly fell over the excellent Mrs. Townsend in the doorway. She was engaged in the work of washing the faint remaining traces of pattern from the linoleum, which labour she accomplished laboriously by means of a flannel cloth, a pail of strong soda and water, and as little bending of the back as was compatible with splashing the dripping cloth on to the floor, which she accomplished with a wringing the water out again with much muscular effort.

Although since breakfast the drab world had taken on an entirely new complexion to Arthur Stanton, and even the incriminated countenance of Mrs. Townsend showed sweetly through lover's glasses perched invisibly upon his nose, the sudden sharp contact of his ship with a zinc pail drew from him one swift and comprehensive word, infinitely outraging to the ears of his listener. She uttered shocked protest and received instant apology.

Arthur brushed his hat to a whistled accompaniment and thrust his arms into his overcoat to the chorus of a rattling German student song, and displayed all the familiar signs by which a man advertises his happiness.

"If you'll excuse me, sir," said Mrs. Townsend with unctious, "it does me heart good to hear you. I was saying 'ho! yesterday morning to the h'other gentleman that Mr. Stanton had the black dog on his back."

He was halfway down the staircase before she had wit enough to remember to ask him would 'e be in to lunch. She whisked out rapidly, and called it to him over the banisters.

Arthur halted and looked up.

"Probably, but I can't say de' before," he told her on reflection. "But, Mrs. Townsend, if the lady calls, will you ask her to come?"

Mrs. Townsend replied somewhat weakly in the affirmative, and shut the door.

THE SOCIAL PEEP-SHOW.

While dinners are frequent just now, dances are few and far between, consequently those that do take place are very cheery. Mary Lady Sligo's, given at her house in Eaton-square for her twin daughters, Lady Mary and Lady Isabel Browne, went off with a swing from start to finish.

A great many dancing men, including Lord Mahon, Lord Terence Browne, Lord Donerale, Mr. Payne-Gallwey, and Mr. Euan Cameron, found a bevy of pretty girls as partners, and went on with spirit till the very small hours.

Miss Ruby Lindsay, the belle of last season, was there; Miss Daisy Bruce, with Lord and Lady Aberdare, was much sought after, and so were Lady Mary Percy, Lady Rosalind Northcote, Lady Violet Poulett, and pretty Miss Kennedy, one of Lady Alexander Kennedy's popular daughters.

From Blankney.

Everybody will be glad to hear better accounts of Lady Lonsborough, the victim of a hunting

"Now, if it was the hother gentleman," she said, addressing a weather-beaten bust which adorned a bracket in the hall, "one might understand, but—oh, his pore father—what would he say to sich goings on." Her head-shake was absolutely pathetic and displayed large capacity for sympathy. She had never met the "pore old gentleman" for whose mental distress she evinced such tender feeling.

In the meantime Arthur Stanton, happily unconscious of her moralisings on his behalf, had hired a hansom, and was being driven rapidly to the house in Stanhope-street and—Cynthia.

A knock, sharp, peremptory, subtly unlike the knock to which her accustomed ear could almost always give a presence, roused Mrs. Townsend to attention as she was indulging in the petit verre of Stanton's Glen Spey, and the sardine on toast which formed her pre-luncheon appetiser. She wiped her mouth, and with a hurried and practised hand swept all traces of the meal from the side-board, then with bristling British virtue erect in every disordered hair, and fluttering apron-string, she went to the door and opened it suspiciously.

With the adroitness of long practice she diagnosed the knocker from the knock, nor was she mistaken. The caller was a woman, but not the woman she expected; in fact, a total stranger. Her thin lips tightened.

"Does Mr. Stanton live here?" As the stranger bent forward in graceful inquiry Mrs. Townsend said that despite a thickly patterned, old-fashioned veil, the woman was young and remarkably beautiful—"too much so to be good" was her mental summing-up as she answered with the affirmative and a question.

"He does; did you wish to see him?" That, stated the lady, with a certain suspicion of nervousness in her manner, was her desire, thereby giving Mrs. Townsend opportunity to reply with acid enjoyment,

"Well, miss, you can't; he's out."

"But?" There was surprised infonation in her voice. "Oh, how very tiresome of him." She eyed Mrs. Townsend with exasperation born of the fact that she read dismissal in the hand which the caretaker had laid upon the door. She drew a reflective pattern along the edges of the ragged door mat.

"He lives alone, doesn't he? Do you think I might come in and write a tiny note. I can't understand how I misunderstood him. I certainly expected he would be at home."

"Oh," said Mrs. Townsend, with a subtle change of manner. "You had an appointment. Mr. Stanton expected a lady—but I did not expect you."

The women looked at each other, and in the heart of each was keen curiosity; in the heart of the caretaker, a curious sensation she could not have analysed, and which partook, perhaps, of the nature of disillusionment. Then the stranger laughed harshly.

"In this case I most certainly shall write," said she, and moved forward with such determination in her manner that the other fell back, murmuring weakly: "Mr. Stanton did say, miss, that if a lady called she was to wait; I had forgotten that."

"Oh." That was all the comment vouchsafed to her explanation; she opened the door of Arthur's sitting-room and pointed out writing materials without further conversation. So great was her consciousness of having committed an indiscretion that she closed the sitting-room door firmly, and retreated to the other end of the suite without any effort at surveillance of her master's lady friend.

In a vague way she experienced the sensation of a conspirator who, having set fire to the train of an explosive, retires to a safe distance to watch the results of his handiwork.

As the door closed behind the caretaker, Pauline raised her veil; her nervousness had vanished and had been succeeded by a strange calm. The act which in contemplation had seemed so difficult was proving ridiculously easy; in every respect Fate seemed playing into her hands.

She had not left Stanhope-street until she had heard of Arthur's arrival there, and she surmised correctly enough that the interview between the lovers was not likely to be a short one.

The lovers! For a second Pauline paused by the writing-table, fingering a sheet of paper, abstractedly. Upon what secret had she happened—who was the woman Arthur expected? A usual visitor, identically judging from the caretaker's manner. Bah! How like the world—how like a man! Playing fast and loose with two women at once, flinging aside one for the other, yet loth to let the other go, as a cat will yet play with a mouse when it is dead and is too satiated to make a meal of it. She laughed, a silent, bitter little laugh; suddenly the deed she meditated assumed almost a righteous aspect. If Arthur were false to Cynthia, he deserved punishment. Dear, trusting, little Cynthia! It was monstrous—then, she remembered, and, sitting down at the table, she leant her head on her hands.

A slight noise in the passage roused her. She started violently, drawing writing materials towards her; if it were Arthur returned already there were a hundred explanations she could make, but she loathed the thought of the quagmire of lying into which she must plunge if he appeared.

OUR CIRCULATION COMPETITION.

A Ten-pound Note Offered to the Reader Who Correctly Estimates To-morrow's Circulation of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror."

We offer a prize of £10 to the reader who comes nearest to estimating correctly our actual circulation figure for

TO-MORROW, MARCH 9.

It will assist our readers if we state that the circulation of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* rose from 71,690 on January 28 to 87,779 on February 4, to 105,235 on February 11, to 122,499 on February 18, to 143,844 on February 26, and to 146,923 on March 2. What will it be on March 9?

Every reader is allowed as many estimates as he likes, but each estimate must be made upon the accompanying form, and reach the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* office before noon to-day.

"DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" CIRCULATION £10 PRIZE COUPON.

I estimate the circulation of the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" for to-morrow, March 9,

at

Name

Address

Fill in this coupon and post, or send, it to "CIRCULATION,"

"DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" OFFICE,

2, CARMELITE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

* It is understood that the decision of the editor is final. In case of a "tie" the first correct estimate opened wins.

accident last week. Born Lady Grace Fane, she has always been a particularly keen and hard rider to hounds, a taste which to her one hardly believes at first, for in appearance she is tall and ethereal looking, with masses of cloudy golden hair framing a delicately lovely face, with the bluest of blue eyes. Lady Lonsborough is more than ordinarily tall, but carries herself with the utmost grace. She never looks better than at night when wearing her beautiful emeralds, and at the Coronation was one of the two women who wore flowers. Mrs. George Keppel had mauve orchids, and Lady Lonsborough a cluster of pink malmaisons.

The Former Owner.

Blankney, near Lincoln, belonged at one time to Mr. Henry Chaplin, M.P. There was a romantic incident in that weighty legislator's earlier career.

He was engaged to the beautiful Lady Florence Paget (now Marchioness of Hastings) and one morning went out shopping with her. They came to Marshall and Snelgrove's; the lady went in and left Mr. Chaplin to wait for her outside. He waited, but she merely went through the shop and out at the other door, meeting there her first husband, Lord Hastings, and they drove away together to be married.

It was but a few days before this that I remember seeing Mr. Chaplin and his beautiful fiancée

together at Lord's. I think it was the Eton and Harrow match. Mr. Chaplin excited a good deal of attention and no little comment on account of the fact that he was, by right of being engaged to one of the family, wearing the "Paget" coat. This coat was invented by the then Lord Anglesey, its distinctiveness lying in the fact of a peculiar roll to the collar, and it was also only supposed to be worn by members of the family.

Many Regrets.

The death of Captain Reginald Ward, or "Snip," as he was called by his brother officers in the "Blues," was a matter for much regret to everybody. Perhaps the most popular of all the handsome men of Georgian Lady Dudley, he was a universal favourite. A thorough officer and a capital horseman who could ride anything, he was, too, a superb dancer; and, when in America, whither he went to be best man to the Duke of Roxburgh, he was more sought after in society than any man has ever before.

His death, so far as the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland and Lady Dudley are concerned, finishes the Dublin season. The "Empire" ball at the Castle will not now take place, nor will Lord and Lady Dudley be seen anywhere until the visit of the King and Queen, when they must perform appear in public.

Already she hated herself enough; a moral leprosy had begun in her soul. She had caught the contagion in that interview with Miles Farmiloe, and it was spreading with the hideous rapidity which is a characteristic of the deception which is founded on the instinct of self-preservation.

Pauline listened intently, scribbling the while on the paper before her unconsciously with feverish wavering movements of the pen. A few seconds of suspense passed, but after that one faint noise the house had relapsed into its accustomed silence, only outside from the street below came the sound of the shrill whistling of ubiquitous telegraph boys.

The woman stood up. She must do the thing she had come to do quickly, lest an angry fate snatch success from her grasp; then, remembering the paper in front of her, she looked down.

The scribbles stared up at her with a hideous significance; the word her unconscious fingers had traced again and again was Death, death, death. Her face contracted with a spasm of pain and fear that transmuted her beauty to plainness. The very straggling, uneven letters seemed to take voice and cry out aloud the inevitableness of the word they penned. She crushed the sheet in her fingers and flung it into the heart of the fire behind her; then her fingers, still arched and crooked with the action of crushing, went to her heart, to the spot where the great emerald lay, close and snug, so beautifully safe against the smooth warm skin.

She sat to look at the sheet, and she looked at herself. It added a pang to the deed she had committed. She looked round the room. Its details photographed themselves upon her brain as such things will in moments of intense mental excitement. The walls were green, disintegrated, here and there a little discoloured, in one place an oblong patch gleamed fresh and vivid as though a picture had been taken from it recently. The majority of the pictures were uninteresting, dull engravings of a type popular some fifty years ago, a few good prints grouped near the mantelpiece, a large original engraving of Blake's "Canterbury Pilgrims," a little spare drawing of a girl's head rested against the silent clock, and had a vague resemblance to Cynthia. She acknowledged to some, and knowing that he had seen it too, turned from it.

She was at least firm in her resolve to steel her heart. She had the possibility of greatness in her crime, a possibility given to few. Mediocrity in wickedness is as common as in talent or virtue. Few have the power to be truly good or truly bad. The room was singularly devoid of pleasing furniture, the sideboard, the writing-table with one drawer, and a small, hideous, old-fashioned escritoire, its leather desk ink-stained and torn; in one of its little drawers was a key; that was all it held beyond the centre table and old chairs.

It held her eyes with a species of fascination. Surely here was a hiding-place where one might put the emerald, a likely hiding-place; the only one in fact, since men do not hide precious things in a sideboard with biscuits and decanters. They do not hide their precious wines there, much less jewels. What other spot? The long, loosely fitting, keyless drawer of the writing-table? Surely not.

Pauline moved softly across the room and pulled at the drawer of the escritoire in which the key hung. It yielded, and ran out gratingly, but was empty. She tried the second; this was locked. With quick, trembling fingers and fluttering nerves, and ears that strained at every sound, hearing condemnation in the rattling of her own blood, she drew the key from the open drawer and inserted it in the second. The lock was obstinate, but at last it yielded to her hand. The drawer came out with a disconcerting little rush that nearly brought it bodily to the floor.

This looked more promising as a hiding-place, surely—strangely promising. The drawer was filled with dusty, docketed papers, patterned here and there with finger-marks as though recently and hastily disturbed.

Secure in her gloves Pauline lifted one of the tied-up packets, intending to lay underneath the great emerald now in her bosom, the green, beautiful thing which was to be the damning evidence against Arthur Stanton's fair fame.

Her groping fingers came against some hard and smoothly-moving substance. She drew back the papers and looked in; the sunshine which still filled the room fell with a frosty glitter on a dazzling mass of gems.

She drew back with a barely stifled cry; her searching fingers had unearthed a secret.

The drawer was filled with jewels and unset gems.

To be continued to-morrow.

To CURE Drunkards.

There is a cure for Drunkenness which has shed its radiance into thousands of bitter desolate homes. It does its work so silently and surely, it makes the devoted wife, sister, or brother look on the drunkard as really a human being, who will, or without his knowledge or co-operation.

This famous remedy has guided many a young man to sobriety and into the high road of fortune, and has saved the father, the brother, and the son.

If you send name and address to the Ward Chemical Company, 111, Century House, Regent Street, London, W., they will give you freely to show how it is used in tea, coffee, or food.

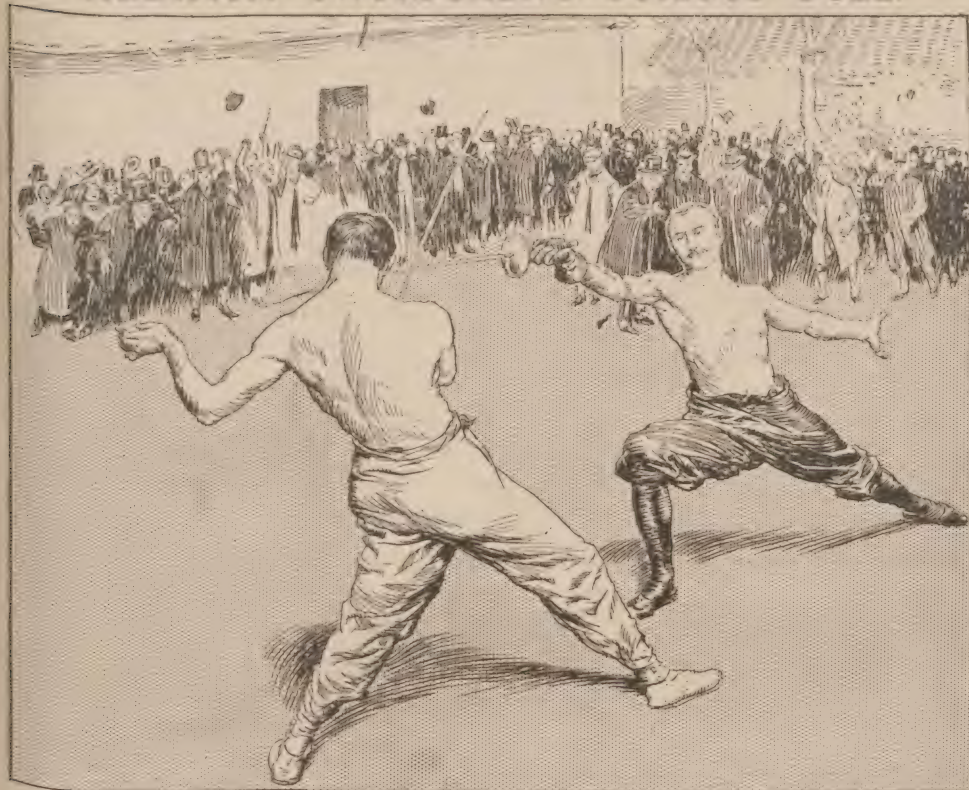
Mrs. Geo. Fuller says: "I am only too thankful my husband never now wishes for intoxicating drinks. I gave him this cure in his tea and coffee, and it has quite cured him." With the

FREE TRIAL

Packet will be sent books and testimonials from hundreds who have been cured, and everything needed to save those near and dear to you.

DON'T NEGLECT TO WRITE TO-DAY.

CHAMPION SWORDSMEN'S FURIOUS DUEL.



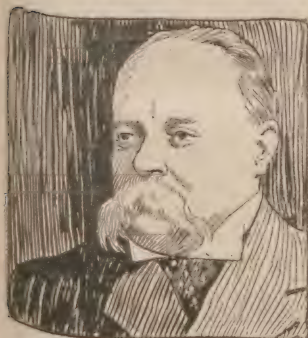
A duel which lasted nearly three hours was fought in Paris on Saturday, between the Chevalier Pini and the Baron de San Malato. The duellists are both famous swordsmen, and fought furiously. Pini received a scratch over his eye, but the fight continued until the Baron de San Malato was compelled to stop owing to a blister on his sword hand.

"BY JINGO."

Death of the Man Who Stirred All England Against Russia.

The man who wrote and composed "We don't want to fight, but, by Jingo, if we do," the most famous music-hall song ever written, is dead. Thousands of people who have never even heard his name are familiar with the lines, and will learn with regret that their author, Mr. G. W. Hunt, has died in poverty, at the Essex County Asylum, Brentwood.

No song has ever created such a sensation as this did. In 1877 Russia was beating Turkey, and all England was excited by reports that the Muscovite was moving towards Constantinople. Rumours of war filled the air, England being willing to fight rather than allow the Russians to make such an advance. Then Mr. Hunt, while seated at breakfast one morning, was seized with an inspiration and



GAVE US "JINGO."
Mr. G. W. Hunt, who added "Jingo" to the English political vocabulary by his song, "We don't want to fight, but, by Jingo, if we do," has just passed over to the majority.

Gasped off the words and melody of his greatest success. He took it to the "Great Macdormott," the "lion comique."

Macdormott read over the words and strummed the music on the piano. They were, he thought, singularly unattractive. He tried it again. The tune was ordinary and the words did not appeal to him.

Shaking his head, he assigned the MSS. to the paper basket.

That night the incident would have passed out of his mind if it had not been for the fact that the melody he had composed as ordinary kept running through his head. "We don't want to fight, but, by Jingo, if we do," he found himself humming, and throughout the evening he could not get the tune out of his head.

He reached home at one in the morning, and the first question he asked his wife was, "Where did you throw that song of Hunt's?"

After an hour's search it was discovered, and at two in the morning Macdormott sat down to try over again the duty that was to become famous.

Finally, he decided to try it once, but only at one hall—the Oxford. Band parts were hastily prepared, and Macdormott came on and gave the new song.

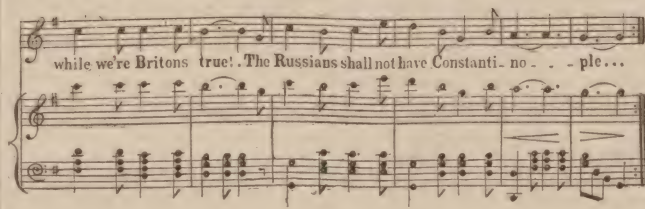
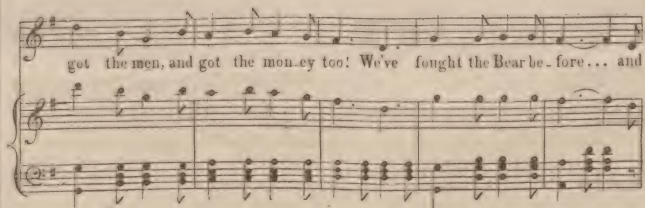
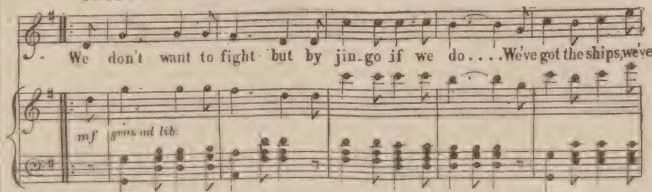
It immediately created a sensation. The audience went wild with enthusiasm and Macdormott awoke next morning to find himself famous. The refrain ran like wildfire round London, and within a few days it was being sung all over the provinces. Its fame even spread across the Channel, and a

French newspaper printed words and music as a special supplement. Since "Lilliburlero" no song had made such an impression, and we owe the present meaning of the word "Jingo" to its influence.

Mr. Coutts, the manager of Messrs. Hopwood and Crew, who published the song, said yesterday that it had a tremendous vogue for a few months, but after that it went out of fashion almost as quickly as it came in.

—BUT, BY JINGO, IF WE DO.

CHORUS.



H & C. 1883.

The author of this famous song, "We don't want to fight, but, by Jingo, if we do," has just died. Sung by Macdormott, it was the rage during the trouble in Eastern Europe in 1877, and added "Jingo" to our national vocabulary.

[By kind permission of Messrs. Hopwood & Crew, 15, New Bond Street.

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PART I.

"Japan's Fight for Freedom."

WITH

40 Fine Illustrations

AND AN

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At all Booksellers.

A PAGE FOR WOMEN INTERESTED IN DRESSMAKING

THE ART OF PERFUMERY

SCENTS THAT SOOTHE THE WEARY TO SLEEP.

One of the newest scents is cyclamen. Judge by its name how excessively delicate it is, and infer from the fact of its popularity the further one that strong, heavy odours are quite out of fashion, and are held to be actually vulgar. Scent concentrated upon any portion of the toilette is also held in abhorrence.

Hence, the handkerchief is never saturated with perfume; indeed, it is not even sprinkled with it. The modern woman keeps odorous sachets in her wardrobes, and when she is dressed touches her chin, her wrists, the palms of her hands, and the hollows behind the lobes of her ears with her chalk perfume. At last the majority of women have learned that most men detect a powerful perfume, and that to the majority of women also only a breath or suggestion of aroma is pleasant.

Old Virtues Recalled.

Students of the art of perfuming declare that various odours properly used have a medicinal effect; that they produce certain results, just as the touch of a musician brings forth certain sounds when used upon any musical instrument. They refer with respect to the knowledge of the ancients, quoting from records that show that the influence of the virtues of the various oils was believed to be so great as to cause them to be applied to both the heads and the feet of guests as they sat at banquet tables. In fact, the more advanced scholars in the fascinating study assert that the properly educated perfumer should know not only about all perfumes, but about every aromatic herb, and should be able to tell each purchaser of the probable effect of each scent employed, if necessary even furnishing people with a scale of odours to be used as required for various purposes.

Old Age Dotted.

That there is a certain amount of truth in some of these ideas no one can doubt, and that perfume should be used wisely or not at all is a matter also of common knowledge. In fact, in some lands where the conditions are sufficiently favourable to produce many varieties of flowering and fragrant plants the natives do much in the way of medical treatment by a process of inhalation. When disease has finally conquered them, or old age seems to threaten them with a tedious period which they wish to avoid, they are said to depart from existence with much ease by simply filling their strange huts with glorious blossoms of an overpowering fragrance and thus inhaling their sweet odours, sleep quietly from life.



Three spring models are illustrated in the pictures above. Firstly, behold a pleated Lolero with a plastron front of embroidered cloth, buttoned down the centre, and a skirt cut in battlements and finished with velvet to match the touches on the corsage. Next is shown a pretty pelorine effect upon a dress adorned with a band of quilting on the skirt; and, thirdly, an evening gown of pink d'esprit will be noticed, each flounce edged with appliqué cream lace. Bands of deep rose velvet are passed across the shoulders round the waist.

SIMPLE DISHES.

MUSHROOMS WITH CREAM.

Ingredients.—Half a pound of mushrooms, two ounces of butter, two raw yolks of eggs, one fill of cream, pepper and salt, and rounds of crisp, dry toast.

Peel the mushrooms, if they are large cut them in four. Melt the butter in a pan. Put in the mushrooms. Toss them about in the butter till

they are tender. Beat the yolks of the eggs up with the cream. Take the pan off the fire, stir in the egg and cream quickly. Re-heat the mixture, but do not let it boil. Season it well. Serve it on neat pieces of dry toast.

FRICASSEE HARICOT BEANS.

Ingredients.—Half a pound of white haricot beans, one onion, a bunch of parsley and herbs, one clove, three-quarters of a pint of good white sauce, one egg, the juice of half a lemon, one hard-boiled egg, and a table-spoonful of capers.

Soak the beans in cold water for two hours. Then pour off the water and place the beans in a stew-pan with enough milk and water in equal proportions to cover them. Add to them the onion sliced, the herbs and clove. Cover the pan closely and simmer its contents about four hours, till the beans are quite soft. If the pan gets too dry add more milk and water. When the beans are tender take out the herbs, and pour off any liquid that the beans have not absorbed. Have the sauce ready in another stew-pan, make it hot and add to it the yolk of the raw egg and the lemon juice. Now add to it the cooked beans and re-heat them, but on no account let the sauce boil or the egg will curdle. Put the beans and sauce on a hot dish. Rub the yolk of the hard-boiled egg through a sieve, and sprinkle it over the beans. Cut the capers in halves and arrange them in little heaps here and there. Garnish round the edge of the dish with fancy-shaped croûtes of bread.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If the water is blue when the windows are cleaned they will retain their brilliancy longer and polish more quickly than otherwise.

A little salt sprinkled on a smoky fire will clear it. The same method on a fire prepared for boiling will give the blue flame so much desired.

To prevent cheese from becoming mouldy wrap it in a cloth which has been dipped in vinegar and wrung out as dry as possible. It should then be kept in a cool place.

Linoleum which has been rolled up and put away and has become hard will be softened if it is left for a few hours near a fire before it is unrolled. This will prevent it from cracking.

Always have two dish-cloths in use at the same time, and use them alternately. Wash them thoroughly in hot water, to which a little ammonia or

soda has been added. Rinse and hang each cloth in the air to dry after use. In addition to this the cloth should be boiled once a week.

To remove tea stains from a dress use methylated spirits. The spirits will not spoil the colour, will remove the stain at once. This treatment has been tried with great success.

Japanese trays are best cleaned by being rubbed with a cloth moistened with a few drops of oil. They should be polished afterwards with a clean duster. After this treatment the trays will be beautifully clean and bright.

Dried orange peel will revive a low fire if it is placed among the coals. All orange peel should be kept, as they also help to light a fire and are useful in a sick-room. They make a noise and give a pleasant perfume.

To clear a house of beetles, take a pound of powdered borax, and put it into a tin with a perforated lid. Dust the borax lightly over the floor, on the walls, and into the cupboards, everywhere in which the beetles are seen. They will soon disappear if this treatment is followed.

OFFERED THIS WEEK.

By SHAW & CO., Raffles Place (late) & Love Lane, London. F. HODGSON & SONS, City of London, will send Ladies' Beautiful Tailor-made and Serge Costumes Skirts in Black or Navy, richly trimmed with Silvers, Strappings also Linenette. Postage for the small sum of 2s. 6d. postage ad. extra, and we shall include with each suit a massive 18ct. gold-pattern curb bracelet with heart pendant, mounted with pearls and turquoise and mounted in a case in pure gold. Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Garments, Hosiery, Corsets, Trunks, Shirts, etc. sent free. Address: F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. D.I.R.), Manufacturers and Merchants, WOODLEY ROAD, LEEDS.

HUNT'S LIQUID BLACKLEAD

Removes Grease. Brilliant Fixed Black Polish.

Awarded 1 Gold, 2 Silver Medals. Of Oldmen and Grosvenor Bottles 12, 24, 60. Sample 6d. of Hunt, 28, Stokenham Street, Fulham.



Above are given designs for two pretty corsages. On the left is a green corsage de Chine blouse, with navy-tinted lace flounces at the wrists and a cross-over collar of pale straw-colored satin spotted with steel beads; and on the right a scheme for a corsage of tan apple-cloth appears, each flounce of which has an edging of delicate rose-white embroidery.

BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

By ERNEST BERGHOLT.

SOME TOURNAMENT QUERIES.

Our best thanks are due for the numerous kind and highly appreciative letters we have received as to the hands in the four-day Tourney.

♥ ♥ ♥

From S. H. E. F. and another correspondent we have a plea that in Coupon B, with K, Q, J, and three small spades, "Y should from that fact be led to expect that no one else held more than three, and should lead small card, in the hope that his partner should have the ace." In view of the declaration, it is certainly more than 2 to 1 that the ace is with an opponent. It is foolish to hope for improbable contingencies. And if no one else holds more than three, it is obviously right to lead high, and so make certain of the

remaining tricks in the suit. If Dummy had not held more than three, Z would never have allowed his ace to stop the suit.

"Curious" writes to say that, being a constant reader of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*, and trying to improve her Bridge thereby, she "feels it a little hard that hitherto her letters and inquiries have never elicited any answer whatever from us." We sometimes think that readers are not so "constant" as they profess to be. We only recollect having had one query from this lady, and it was answered in full (ten lines of print being devoted to elucidation of the point inquired about) in our issue of February 29. If any other queries have been overlooked, will "Curious" please repeat them? When several letters ask the same question, we often answer by a general paragraph; and a few days may elapse when our correspondence is heavy, but we have never failed to give to every bona-fide inquirer all the information in our power.

In Coupon A "Curious" asks: "Why is it correct for Y to play ace or queen of spades second hand?" He knows B must have led from the king, and it would surely be more advantageous to have his tenace led up to, especially as he has other

cards of re-entry?" He cannot "know" that B has the king. It is a favourite theory that the leader always has ace or king in the suit he opens; we know the plea well. When we lead a small card, and dummy on our left does not hold the king, our partner, having ace and queen, invariably gives as his reason for playing queen that "he knew we had the king." Sometimes we have, and sometimes we haven't; and in the latter case the dealer has been known to win the queen with a single king, and trump the ace second round. These are old wounds, which bleed anew whenever the distressing topic is started; but we wander from the point.

Y cannot "know" that B has the king. If he did know, it would be the best possible reason for playing the queen. Having the first two rounds of the suit certain, what can he gain by letting B make the ten or eleven? When ace and queen lie behind the king it doesn't in the least matter whether the tenace is "led up to" fourth in hand or third in hand, or even "led through" second in hand. If, on the contrary, the king lies behind the tenace, why not put on the ace at once and have done with it? Further, while we admit that it may sometimes be very nice to have your tenace "led up to," suppose your adversary declines

to "lead up" what are you going to do then? Suppose B wins the spade and opens the heart suit, which lie four and four, and suppose A leads the king of clubs? Then AB win three hearts, a club, and a spade, and save the game. The query of "Curious" as to Coupon B was treated of in our issue of the 3rd. We do not think the correspondent can complain of the amount of space devoted to her to-day.

♥ ♥ ♥
"We have added the *Daily Illustrated Mirror* to our list of papers in the club," writes M. B. (Dundee), "and it is a favourite." In reply to his request that we should name "three of the acknowledged best books on the game," while there is no standard authority, we think he would like "Hellebrandt" on Bridge (De la Rue and Co.), the "Bridge Manual" (Mulle and Son), "Elwell on Bridge" (Newnes and Co.) and "The Game of Whist" (Newnes and Co.). We particularly commend to his notice the admirable series of articles appearing Saturday in the "Evening News."

♥ ♥ ♥
We hope to be able to publish the award of the Four-day Tournament on Thursday next. We have been greatly surprised by the great number of most of the replies.

INTERESTING BOOKS.

Books to Read NOW.

Japan is neither a purgatory nor a paradise, but a land of individuals in an interesting stage of social evolution. This is the subject treated in

Mr. SIDNEY L. GULICK'S NEW BOOK,

EVOLUTION OF THE JAPANESE,
SOCIAL AND PSYCHIC. 8vo. 7s. 6d. net.
Scribner: "Extremely interesting. He portrays the Japanese as only one can do who has lived long beside him."

VERBECK OF JAPAN. A Life

Story of Educational Work in Japan inaugurated by GUIDO FRIDLIN VERBECK. By WILLIAM ELLIOT GRIFFITHS. With numerous illustrations. 6s.
Public Opinion: "An invaluable and permanent addition to our permanent literature on Japan."

THE GIST OF JAPAN: The

Islands and their People. By R. B. PEERY, A.M., Ph.D. With 8 full-page illustrations. 3s. 6d.
Asquith: "By far the most authoritative statement on the subject that we have met with."

KOREAN SKETCHES: Nine

Years' Observations in the Hermit Nation. By JAMES S. GALE. With 10 illustrations. 3s. 6d.
Bookman: "His pictures of the life of one of the youngest and oldest of living races are most entertaining and instructive."

THE MISSION TO TIBET.

WITH THE TIBETANS IN TENT AND TEMPLE: A Narrative of four years' residence on the Tibetan Border, and of a Journey into the interior. By SIR JOHN CARSON RIJNHART, M.D. With 14 illustrations. 6s.
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OLIPHANT, ANDERSON & FERRIER,
21, Paternoster Square, E.C.; and Edinburgh.

"THE MIRACLE OF TWO LIVES."

(1) **LAURA BRIDGMAN.** Dr.
How a famous Pupil and what he taught her. By MAUDE HOWE and FLORENCE HOWE HALL. Illustrated. Price 7s. 6d.
This book describes how the great American teacher of the blind taught Laura Bridgman, who was not only blind, but deaf and dumb as well. How wonderful were the results can only be understood by reading the book, which is written by the daughters of the late Dr. Howe. Methods have since been used in the case of the deaf-mute Helen Keller, whose "Life" has created such an interest recently, but Laura was the case for which the method was developed.

(2) **THE STORY OF MY LIFE.**

By HELEN KELLER. Seventh Edition. Illustrated. Price 7s. 6d.
First Edition Exhausted before Publication.
SECOND EDITION in the Press.

PA GLADDEN. By Elizabeth

CHERRY WALTZ. Illustrated. Price 6s.
Pa Gladden is certainly one of the most original and entertaining personages in modern fiction. The extraordinary human generosity, and spiritual aspirations of this sunny-hearted "common man" reveal a character as unique and fascinating as that of Mrs. Wiggs of the Gable End.

HODDER & STOUGHTON, 27, Paternoster-row, London.

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ANNA KATHERINE GREEN.

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By HERMAN K. VIELE.

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WITHIN SOUND OF THE WAR DRUMS.

Glimpses of Every-day Life in Japan, Tibet, and Korea.

THE GIST OF JAPAN. By R. B. PEERY, A.M., Ph.D. With Illustrations. (Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier. 5s.)
WITH THE TIBETANS IN TENT AND TEMPLE. By Dr. SUSIE C. RIJNHART. (Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier. 6s.)

KOREAN SKETCHES. By James S. Gale. (Oliphant, Anderson, and Ferrier. 3s. 6d.)

Of all the travel-books about Japan that the war has called forth there are none more enterprising or more readable than the capitally illustrated volume called "The Gist of Japan," by Mr. R. B. Peery. Mr. Peery knows the Japanese character, and knows not only all that there is to admire in it, but also some other things. He says:—

There is much to be desired in business and commercial morality. In matters of veracity and fulfilments of contract Japanese merchants are not generally to be trusted.

Altogether, "truth and chastity" appear to be, according to Mr. Peery, the qualities in which the Japanese is lacking. On the other hand the Japanese is a splendid example of "loyalty and obedience." In showing how the Japanese believes that "to obey the Mikado is the whole duty of man," Mr. Peery tells some good stories.

At the time of the recent tidal wave in Northern Japan, when the waters were rushing furiously into one home, a husband and father turned a deaf ear to the cries of his drowning wife and children, permitting them to perish that he might save a picture of the Mikado. He was applauded for the act.

An Unpleasant Contrast.

Mr. Peery, by the way, would bear Mr. Tree out in his contention that "The Darling of the Gods" is genuine Japanese even in its talk. Here is a "real conversation" recorded by Mr. Peery:

A: I have not had the pleasure of hanging myself in your honourable eyes for a long time.

B: How is your august health?

A: Very good, thanks to your kind assistance.

B: Is the august lady, your honourable wife, well?

A: Yes, thank you; the lazy old woman is quite well.

B: And how are your princely children?

A: A thousand thanks for your kind interest. The dirty little brats are well too.

B: I am now living in a little back street, but if you can endure my small house, will you honour me with a visit?

A: I am overcome with thanks, and will ascend to your honourable residence.

The Lama at Home.

A strange contrast to Japanese gentility is offered by Dr. Susie C. Rijnhart in her book "With the Tibetans in Tent and Temple." Considering that they very probably murdered her husband, Dr. Rijnhart has no particular reason to love the Tibetans, but even under any circumstances they hardly seem to inspire affection by cultivation of the graces.

Even the fresh breezes, she says, from the azure sky cannot drive away the odour of their gowns or make one unconscious of the abandoned filthiness of their persons. Multitudinous vermin and the accumulated grease of years have made them proof against any further adhesion of dirt. While the men go to the hills, the women collect argols (the excreta of animals) to be dried in the sun and used for fuel. Without the slightest scruple they pass from the manipulation of the argols to the mixture of butter, the milking of cows, or the making of tea, without washing their hands, but simply wiping them on the grass.

Dr. Susie Rijnhart does not seem to have reached Lhasa, where the Great Lama lives, but she had experience of lesser lamas, and that was sufficiently misadventure.

The drunken habits of the lamas, she writes, are shocking. No fair or festive takes place without fights and disorderly conduct. The majority of them are not only addicted to drink, but also to gluttony. The ethereal, abstemious, vegetarian lama is a pure figment. I have seen a lama devour several pounds of meat at one sitting.

A Korean Love-Song.

Curiously enough, the Korean, according to Mr. J. S. Gale's sprightly and informative "Sketches," seems to combine something of the polish of the Japanese with a good deal of the dirt of the more westerly Mongol. The nation, for instance, can hardly be described as barbaric that can produce the following pleasant lyric, quoted by Mr. Gale as a Korean love-song:—

That rock heaved up on yonder shore
I'll chisel out and cut and score,
And mark the hair and make the horns,
And put on feet and all the turns
Required for a cow;
And then, my love, if you go 'way,
I'll saddle up my loveliest grey
And follow you somehow.

The Korean gentleman, however, when one meets him, is, confesses Mr. Gale, hardly up to that heroic and energetic sample. In fact, writes Mr. Gale, so lazy is he that "from constant sitting his bones seem to disintegrate and he becomes almost a mollusc before he passes middle life."

"A COMMON MAN."

"Pa Gladden" (Hodder and Stoughton) is described by Miss Elizabeth Cherry Waltz as "a common man." If he were that, however, she could hardly have made up a book of short stories about him. He was, in fact, an uncommon man, even for a settler in some remote part of the United States, where loneliness and the companionship of cattle produce curious blends of human character. Miss Waltz is evidently very fond of him. We should be fonder if Pa Gladden were not quite so perfect. Also, his dialect is almost too faithfully uncouth. Still, that is part of the local colour, and it is the author's intimate knowledge of the kind of people who inhabit remote American farmsteads that gives the book its interest and value.

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£9,000 OF JEWELLERY STOLEN IN BOND-STREET.



Just after six o'clock yesterday morning, at the time when new police relieve the men who have been on duty all night, burglars coolly broke open the door of a Bond-street jeweller's shop with crowbars and ransacked the front windows of jewellery valued at £9,000. They were cleverly caught by the police with the stolen property in their possession.

ANOTHER NEW FAITH.

Members Find Tea Conducive to Higher Thought.

No magnificent building shelters the votaries of the new religion, "Higher Thought," only a modest single-fronted house in Cheniston-gardens, Kensington.

A *Daily Illustrated Mirror* representative approached the portals and seeing the words, "Please enter," promptly took advantage of the invitation.

Seeing a door marked "Library" he went in. Its sole occupant, a charming young lady, received him with every courtesy, and at once proceeded to enlighten him upon the tenets of the new faith.

"It is really a sort of club, you see. The members pay two guineas a year for town, and a guinea a year for country membership, or," pointing to the well-stocked shelves of books with titles that were not familiar to our representative, "you can arrange to borrow books for private reading."

"Of course, we do not believe that mere reading will cure physical ailments, but it will go a great way towards it, and should it be necessary to call in a medical man, there is not the slightest objection."

"We have regular meetings and lectures every Sunday in the morning and evening; during the week we meet to discuss with one another."

"We are gaining quite a number of members now, and trust in time to move into more commodious premises. But won't you stay and have a cup of tea? We always take tea; we find it so conducive to thought."

Gently declining having his name put down as a possible member, although sorely tempted by the charming reception he had received, our representative withdrew.

CROWNING MERCY.

Clewer's Deliverance From the Borough of Windsor.

Royal Windsor has made frequent applications to the Local Government Board to enlarge its boundaries by absorbing outlying villages.

Singularly enough, the honour of becoming part of the borough has always been strenuously resisted, and mostly with success.

Recently it has been the turn of Clewer parish to fight for its independence.

An enquiry has been held, and on Saturday it was known that Mr. Long was not prepared to give effect to the proposals of the Windsor Corporation.

Clewer was jubilant, and celebrated the occasion at the village hall with an amount of conviviality worthy of such an historic occasion.

The worthy councillors, however, thought that something more was wanting to mark their victory, and at a late hour the club sent out notices for a church parade the next morning.

Sunday, therefore, saw Clewer parish church crowded at a special thanksgiving service for safe deliverance from the Borough of Windsor and high rates.

SMUGGLED BOOK POPULAR.

A large case containing copies of Lieutenant Bilsle's book, "The Little Garrison," has been confiscated by the German Customs House officials on the frontier, near Bale, and two smugglers arrested.

Lieutenant Bilsle's work has had an enormous sale in Switzerland, and it can be obtained at any bookstall translated into French, Italian, and even Russian.

WHICH, INDEED?



"I say, Lizzie, which of our twins do you think is most like the other?"

THE ENGLAND ELEVEN COLLAPSE.

Noble and Cotter, Taking Advantage of a Rain-soaked Pitch, Dismissed the English Team for 61 Runs.

PRIDE BEFORE NO FALL.

"Champion" Wrestler and Champion Wiggler.

After the performances of Pedersen and Abern at the Royal Music Hall yesterday, in which no falls were scored, but all the play seen was associated with the hands and arms, the philosopher in the balcony declared it to be "wrestling," not "wrestling."

Mr. Lunly did what was considered the most sportsmanlike thing, and declared that the men were endeavouring to last out their time and make a draw of it; so, unless the referee, Mr. Humphreys, was satisfied they were trying, he declined to pay them their purse—or, as a matter of fact, their share of the gate money.

It subsequently transpired that neither of the men could be induced to allow the other to throw him, and apparently they were fairly well matched, both being in the second class. So they bowed to the hisses of the spectators and left the stage and the hall.

Amongst those in the stalls were Antonio Pierri and Tom Cannon, both heartily enjoying the efforts of the "wrestlers." Joe Carroll was also present, and received many friendly greetings from "the boys," for the clever Lancastrian is very popular with them, as with the swells of the West End.

Jess Pedersen came over to England on a flying visit for the purpose, it is said, of getting married and going on a honeymoon to South America, whither he is now bound, having concluded his engagement, with Ajax, at the Royal Music Hall. Which accounts for the appearance there of Jack Carkeek, who beat Cheripold, but will not meet the Swiss again, being apparently quite satisfied with one victory over such a smart wrestler as the pet of the National Sporting Club.

More "Terrors."

"Hackenschmidt preferred?" has been the advertising plait of various wrestlers for some time, until there appeared to be a chance of putting down money to bind a match; and then—dole for niente prevailed. At the Alhambra last night appeared our young, old friend Madrali (who still wears the black talisman round his swarthy neck); but Ali Hassan, the gigantic wrestler, had not arrived. He will soon be accompanied, they say, by another Turkish wrestler, one Mahmet Cadjali, a gentle youth weighing about 175.

The latter is said to be an amiable sort of Oriental, of such Byronic "mild-manneredness" that he has already caused the demise of at least one opponent. He is stated to be very clever; so, after the "Terrible" Madrali, and the "Tremendous" Hassan, we may pay homage to the "Tactical Turk," Cadjali—who will brook no cajoling.

Mr. George Scott, the new manager of the Alhambra, knows something about wrestling himself. He comes fra' "Manchester," where they usually race in the fog, but have their eye open in other respects, and competitors in the Lancashire catch-as-catch-can style might find a less competent referee than Mr. Scott himself.

Joe Acton, who is matched against Jem Mellor (the challenger of the Jap), is training himself in a profitable manner by giving lessons to a few members of the Stock Exchange at the School of Physical Culture in Ironmonger-lane. Needless to say, Acton selects his own pupils, naturally accepting only those who will make fairly sturdy opponents on the mat, and the price for a lesson is substantial. But then, look at the honour of being dropped on the occiput by the champion light-weight!

Poor "Reggie" Ward.

Everyone will deplore the death of Captain "Reggie" Ward, brother to Lord Dudley (and rider of that famous "chancer," Cathal), who succumbed to an operation for appendicitis. He was a real good sportsman, and at one time lost a deal of money in backing his own mounts. He earned the D.S.O. in South Africa. Cathal, as is known, would have won the Grand National, with Drogheda out of the way.

W. Holt, the Epsom trainer, made no mistake when he bought Hopeless II. for Mr. Kerne, and E. Woodland's outcast won again yesterday at Folkestone. He scored easily, under the able steering of Dick Woodland, and that jockey took another successful ride when the Purley-trained Tawny proved to be much too good for Royal Berry, although the latter was only beaten a neck, and for Repel, the hope of Newmarket, who finished very moderate third. Curraghmore likewise proved an inefficient representative for the Cambridgeshire town.

FANCIES FOR TO-DAY.

LEICESTER.

- 2. 0.—Kilby Maiden Hurdle—McCALLUM MORE.
- 3. 0.—Stonygate Hurdle—ESTHER WATERS.
- 3. 0.—Harborough Hurdle—PRINCE DANCE.
- 3. 0.—Bibby Steeple—LITTLE BROWN MOUSE.
- 4. 0.—March Steeple—LAURANCE.
- 4. 30.—Melton Steeple—FAIRY GEM.

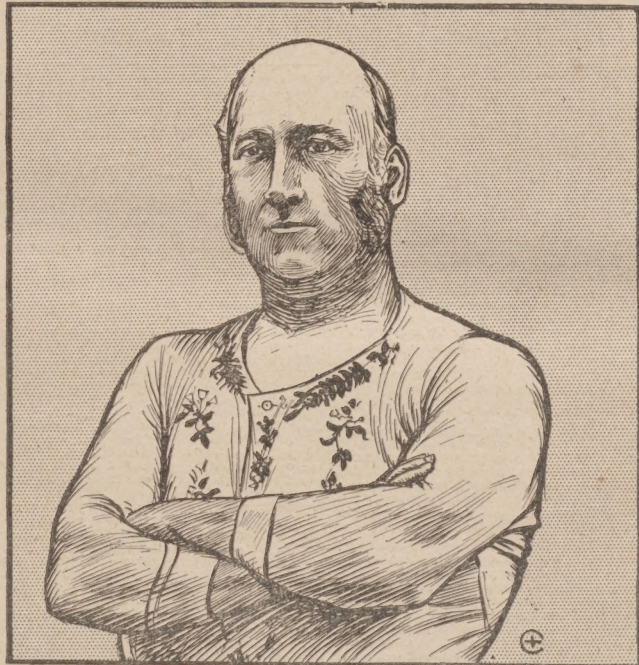
THE ARROW.

RACING RETURNS.

WOLVERHAMPTON.—MONDAY.

- 2.0.—THORNEYCROFT MAIDEN HURDLE RACE of 70 sovs. Two miles.
Mr. W. M. G. Singer's TRELAWNY, by Trenton—Great Dane, 4yrs, 11st, 100 to 1.
Lord Coventry's ROYAL BERRY, 4yrs, 10st 7lb Garrett 2
Mr. Owen J. Williams's REPEL, 4yrs, 11st, 100 to 1.
Also ran: Blak (4yrs, 11st 3lb), Organdale (4yrs, 11st 3lb), Kariwood (4yrs, 10st 13lb), Drowdy Abbot (4yrs, 10st 3lb), Old Scott (4yrs, 10st 3lb), Silver Star (4yrs, 10st 3lb), Valencia (4yrs, 10st 3lb), Stamford (4yrs, 10st 3lb).
(Winner trained by Mr. Davies.)
Betting—5 to 4 agst Trelawny, 7 to 2 Repel, 4 to 1 Royal Berry, 100 to 1 any other (offered). Won easily by a neck; eight lengths separated the second and third.
- 2.30.—TETTERHALL SELLING HURDLE PLATE of 70 sovs. Two miles.
Mr. C. B. Clutterbuck's RHOMBOLD, by Martagon—Trapsaid, aged, 11st 7lb, 100 to 1.
Mr. C. V. Turner's WOODLAND, 4yrs, 10st 7lb, 100 to 1.
Mr. H. Turner's WOLFGANG, 5yrs, 11st 3lb, 100 to 1.
Also ran: Ashling (aged, 11st 7lb), Elands Laage (5yrs, 10st 13lb), Puncha (4yrs, 10st 7lb), Diamond Flame (4yrs, 10st 7lb).
(Winner trained by Owner.)
Betting—6 to 4 agst Woodland, 9 to 4 Puncha, 7 to 1 each Ashling and Wolfgang, 8 to 1 Rhombold, 10 to 1 any other (offered). Won easily by three lengths; a length and a half between the second and third.

CHAMPION WRESTLER DEAD.



George Steadman, the famous wrestler, who held the championship of the world in the Cumberland and Westmorland style for over thirty years, has just died at the age of fifty-eight. His wrestling weight was about 21 stone.

- a half between the second and third. The winner was bought in for 100 guineas.
- 3.0.—PARK SELLING HANDICAP STEEPCHASE of 70 sovs. Three miles.
Lord Dalhousie's FRIEZE, by Fremont—Egiphan, 4yrs, 12st 7lb, 100 to 1.
Mr. E. B. Vaughan's HOCKEY, aged, 11st 5lb, 100 to 1.
Mr. C. V. Turner's HUGATH LATH, aged, 11st 10lb, 100 to 1.
Also ran: Bonnie Prince Charlie (aged, 12st 10lb), Hampton Vise (aged, 12st 10lb), Traveller II (aged, 11st 12lb), King David (aged, 11st 3lb), and Slingsby (aged, 11st 3lb).
(Winner trained by Pullen.)
Betting—2 to 1 agst Frieze, 7 to 1 Hampton Vise, 8 to 1 Hockey, 7 to 1 any other (offered). Won by three lengths; six lengths divided the second and third. Traveller II, and King David fell. The winner was bought in for 170 guineas.
- 3.30.—WOLVERHAMPTON HURDLE HANDICAP of 100 sovs. Two miles.
Mr. W. H. Walker's MISS TOTO, by Eastonist—Alanna, 4yrs, 11st, 100 to 1.
Mr. F. M. Freake's LAVENDER KID, 4yrs, 10st 5lb, 100 to 1.
Mr. E. W. Tinsley's CLEOPATRA, 4yrs, 10st, 100 to 1.
Also ran: Kentholme (aged, 11st 5lb), Childless (4yrs, 10st 13lb), Kinger (4yrs, 10st 10lb), Free Companion (aged, 10st 6lb), Zimbro (aged, 10st 3lb), Wepener (4yrs, 10st 3lb), Zimbro (aged, 10st 3lb), Treacher (4yrs, 10st 3lb).
(Winner trained by Bostock.)
Betting—5 to 1 agst Free Companion, 5 to 1 Wepener, 6 to 1 each Cleopatra and Lavender Kid, 7 to 1 Kentholme, 10 to 1 Miss Toto, 10 to 1 any other. Won easily by two lengths; three lengths between the second and third.
- 4.0.—STAFFORDSHIRE HANDICAP STEEPCHASE of 120 sovs. Two miles.
Mr. H. B. Vella's WHAT NEXT, by Dictator or Ould-nunc—Veda, 4yrs, 10st 9lb, 100 to 1.
Mr. J. A. Scors's MISS DOODS, 4yrs, 10st 3lb, 100 to 1.
Col. J. C. Hanford's WHITE EYES, aged, 10st 6lb, Green 3
Also ran: Cleopatra (4yrs, 11st 3lb), Souffrir (aged, 11st 3lb), Hotentote (aged, 11st), Desert Chief (aged, 11st 10lb), The Venerable Bode (aged, 10st 8lb), Sheather (aged, 10st 7lb), Hampton Court (4yrs, 10st 3lb), Boy Jim (aged, 10st 3lb).
(Winner trained by Cullen.)
Betting—5 to 2 agst Curraghmore, 6 to 1 each What Next and The Venerable Bode, 8 to 1 Miss Doods, 10 to 1 White Eyes or any other. Won easily by eight lengths; five lengths separated the second and third.
- 4.30.—NOVICES' STEEPCHASE PLATE of 70 sovs. Two miles.
Mr. W. M. G. Singer's KOLIAN, by Tarpoley—Katoke, 4yrs, 10st 10lb, 100 to 1.
Mr. B. Blotson's DENYON, 4yrs, 10st 6lb, 100 to 1.
Mr. J. Adamthwaite's MEMORANDUM, 4yrs, 10st, 100 to 1.
Also ran: Glenely (4yrs, 10st), Little Jackdaw (4yrs, 10st), Dick Nippon (aged, 11st 8lb), Spitfire (4yrs, 11st 8lb), Bodder (4yrs, 11st 12lb), Earl Grey (4yrs, 10st), Grandchild (4yrs, 11st 5lb), Pinner (4yrs, 11st 10lb), Questionable (4yrs, 11st).
(Winner trained by Mr. Davies.)
Betting—11 to 10 agst Kolan, 4 to 1 Questionable, 5 to 1 Earl Grey, 100 to 1 any other. Won easily by six lengths; a similar distance divided the second and third.

TO-DAY'S RACE TRAINS.

Marjoleins (G.C.R.)—10.0.
St. Pancras (M.R.)—10.50.

NEWS FROM NEWMARKET.

Lord Durham's Youngsters.

Lord Durham owns in Cymons a good-looking son of Velasquez—Kerona, who has numerous good points to suggest his capability to race. He is built on a rather small scale, but is very compact, and may run for the Brockley Stakes.

Lord Durham also owns a nice filly by St. Frangin—White Veil. This juvenile will be known as Rejuvenation. Like Cymons, she has also a liability for the Brockley Stakes.

In Blindness P. Peck trains a magnificent filly that will probably greatly distinguish herself as a two-year-old. She is by Love Wisely—Lunette.

Although I have not seen any of the lot under the charge of Percy Peck yet, I venture to think that the filly by Florid II—Rosaura, will ultimately prove herself to be one of the best under the charge of this trainer. She is of medium stature.

Loval Scout is really a superb-looking colt of exceptional promise. This young gentleman claims his parentage from Galloping Lad and Heather Blend, and I have

A BOWLER'S DAY.

The England XI. All Skittled Out for 61 Runs.

It was nearly four o'clock before a start could be made in the Test match at Melbourne, and when our men commenced batting it was soon seen that we should not run up a very large score. Cotter and Noble bowled splendidly on a rain-soaked pitch, and the England team being dismissed for 61 runs, we now find ourselves in a minority of 199, with seven of the best Australian batsmen yet to go in. The outlook is exceedingly gloomy.

Cotter was thought to be only a hard wicket bowler previous to his fine performance yesterday, but he has now shown that he can adapt himself to a wet wicket also. Bosanquet and Foster, too, hard hitting, rather spoiled Cotter's analysis, but his six wickets for 40 runs was a magnificent performance. He was playing a masterly game when he included in the next Australian team to visit these shores.

DETAILS OF THE GAME.

MELBOURNE, March 7.

The weather having broken up here play in the Test match to-day was out of the question at an ordinary time for starting, the ground being in a very bad state. At three o'clock the umpire inspected the wicket, and an hour later the game was continued. Rhodes and Warner, the not out, went on with the English innings, Cotter and Noble bowling.

From the first ball bowled Rhodes was caught at point, and with a single added Warner was caught in the slips. Three for four; four for five. Cotter so far to-day had taken two wickets for four runs. Tyldesley and Foster became partners, and Foster, before he had scored, was missed at slip by Trumble off Noble's bowling. When the result had reached 23 Tyldesley was caught at cover-point. Noble's average was then three wickets for five runs.

Hirst, who came next, ought at once to have been caught and bowled by Noble, but he did not profit by his luck, being caught at mid-off at 25, without having made a run. Brand and Foster, both he and Foster repeatedly patted the ground in the hope of making the wicket less difficult. Foster was much cheered for hitting Noble to leg for five. He was playing a masterly game when, at 36, Cotter bowled him, the off stump being sent five yards out of the ground.

The Follow-on Saved.

With the total unchanged Knight was also bowled by Cotter, but Brand and Bosanquet added 12 runs and avoided the follow-on. Then, at 48, Brand was taken at long-on. Hopkins brought in off a running catch. Bosanquet and Lilley put on 13 before the former was caught at mid-on, the innings, which lasted an hour and forty-two minutes, ending for 61. Cotter's bowling got very high, and some of the batsmen drew away from him, wicket to avoid the danger of being hit on the head.

Holding a lead of 186 runs Australia went in for the second time, McAlister and McLeod opened the innings to the bowling of Rhodes and Arnold. Relf fielded as substitute for Hayward. McAlister scored 8 in Rhodes's first over, causing Brand to go on at 9. Then, without the addition of a run, two wickets fell. McAlister being caught in the slips and McLeod caught behind the bowler from the skyer. Hirst relieved Arnold, and after three maidens over had been sent down he bowled Cotter.

Then, with the total at 13 for three wickets, stumps were drawn. At the close the crowd numbered 4,000. The weather was overcast and the wicket sticky. As the score stands now the Australians have a big advantage, being 199 ahead with seven wickets in hand. Hayward, owing to an attack of tonsillitis, will not be able to take any further part in the match.

AUSTRALIA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Duff, b Brand	9	McAlister, b Rhodes	8
Hill, c Rhodes	16	Trumper, c and b Brand	10
Brand	48	Noble, c Foster, b Arnold	29
McAlister, b Lilley	36	Brand, b Arnold	1
A. R. Gehr, c and b Brand	3	Hopkins, c Knight, b Brand	32
Hopkins, c Knight, b Brand	32	McLeod, c Rhodes, b Brand	8
Brand	6	Trumble, c and b Hirst	6
Brand	6	Cotter, b Brand	6
Cotter, b Brand	6	Kelly, not out	6
Extras	8	Extras	8
Total	247	Total (for 3 wickets)	61

ENGLAND.

Hayward, b Noble	0
Rhodes, c Gehr, b Cotter	0
Arnold, c Kelly, b Noble	1
Warner, c Cotter	19
Tyldesley, c Gehr, b Noble	18
Foster, c Rhodes	1
Hirst, c Trumper, b Cotter	0
Knight, b Cotter	0
Brand, c Noble, b Cotter	6
Lilley, not out	1
Extras	1
Total	61

BOWLING ANALYSIS.			
AUSTRALIA.—First Innings.			
Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Hirst	15	6	0
Brand	12.3	0	1
Rhodes	12	1	41
Arnold	16	0	46
Bosanquet	6	0	27

ENGLAND.—First Innings.			
Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Cotter	15.3	2	40
Noble	15.3	2	40
McLeod	15.3	2	40
None bowled a no-ball.			

—Reuter's Special Service.

WINNERS AT FOLKESTONE.

MONDAY.			
Race.	Caddoxdown.	Rider.	Price.
Westonchamber (9)	Hopeless II.	R Woodland.	8 to 4
Sandgate (10)	Ansley.	R Barrett.	9 to 4
Military (9)	Kozul.	R Woodland.	8 to 4
Novices (8)	Tuscan.	R Woodland.	11 to 10
Chatham (8)	Entremetteur.	Dwyer.	5 to 4

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters.)
All engagements—Coolock (dead) and Friary.
All engagements in Mr. A. Harris's name—Ray.
All engagements in Baron Trutzschler's name under National Hunt rules—Ingston.
Leicester engagements—Hercules II.

